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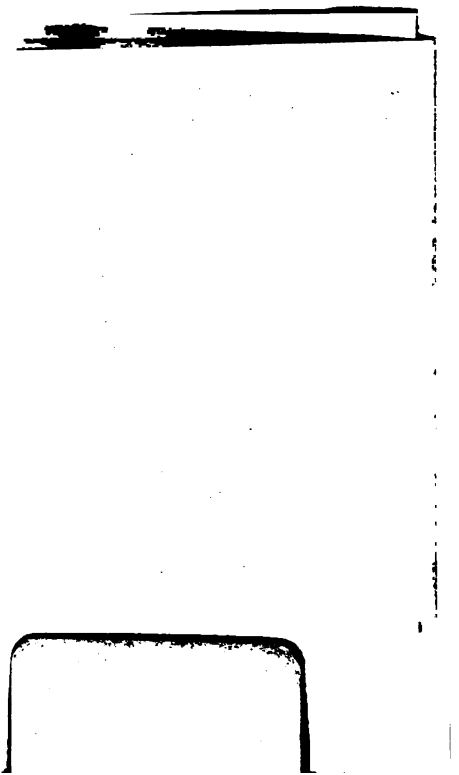

THE CHILDREN'S SERVICE BOOK.

THE

CHILDREN'S SERVICE BOOK,

AS USED IN THE

PARISH CHURCH OF FOLKESTONE,

WITH

Hymns, Litanies, and Prayers

FOR

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE USE.

EDITED BY

M. WOODWARD, M.A.,

Vicar of Folkestone.

FOLKESTONE:

VAUGHAN & RUSSELL, 16, SHELLONS STREET.

1881.

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PREFACE.

IT is scarcely necessary to observe that the suggested "Order for a Children's Service," contained in this little book, is intended only to supplement, and in no way to be a substitute for any of the ordinary and authorized services of the Church. Where very *large* congregations are accustomed to attend the ordinary Sunday services of a church, the necessity of some special arrangement to meet the requirements of Children is often seriously felt. Such, at least, has been the case at the Parish Church of Folkestone, where a distinct and separate afternoon service for the young, with suitable Prayers, metrical Litanies and Hymns, has long been the means of bringing together a large congregation of children interested in their own service, and eager for the instruction which can then be more easily imparted in the Church's way of catechising.

The Editor of the CHILDREN'S SERVICE BOOK has also had in mind the desirableness of providing a more adequate supply of Children's Hymns and Litanies, breathing the fervent but chaste spirit of the English Church, and to this end a large number of hymns have passed under review. In scarcely any instance has permission to use a copyright been refused, and the Editor desires therefore sincerely to

thank all who have so kindly aided him, especially the compilers of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," who, through the Rev. W. Pulling, have permitted the use of any of their hymns. He also wishes to acknowledge his indebtedness to the Bishop of Lincoln, the Bishop of Bedford, the Rev. J. B. Pollock, (for litanies from the Litany Appendix), Mrs. Hernamann, Messrs. Richardson and Sons, the Rev. G. A. Prynne, the Rev. C. J. Punchard, and in particular a member of his own congregation, who has taken a great deal of the labour of correspondence and transcription off his hands. If after all the care that has been used any copyright has been inadvertently infringed, the Editor trusts that the nature and purpose of the *Children's Service Book* will win for him kindly consideration and ready forgiveness.

THE VICARAGE,
FOLKESTONE,
Trinity Sunday, 1881.

Order for a Children's Service.

The Children being conveniently placed in the body of the Church, it is suggested that the Minister should stand on the Chancel step, or at the Fald-stool, and the Service begin with a Hymn.

Then shall follow the Creed.

I BELIEVE IN GOD the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only SON our LORD, Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

V. The LORD be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, have mercy upon us.
LORD, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Then shall be sung a metrical Litany.

Then shall be said by all the Children the following prayer:—

O ever blessed JESUS: SON of GOD: and sweet Child of the Virgin Mary: Who in the days of Thy sojourn here on earth didst say: "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of heaven:" bless, we beseech Thee, us Thy children: dedicated to Thee in holy baptism: make us to be always mindful of the vow and promise: then made in our name: May we be dutiful to our parents: loving to our brothers and sisters: and obedient to our spiritual pastors and teachers: As we grow in years may we grow in wisdom: and in favour with Thee: Give Thy holy angels charge over us: and let no man pluck us out of Thy hand: and grant that, being daily renewed by Thy Holy Spirit: we may continue Thy children: and attain Thy promises: Who, with the FATHER and the same Spirit: livest and reignest: GOD for ever and ever: Amen.

[COLLECT FOR THE DAY.]

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. AMEN.

Then shall follow the Public Catechising or Address, the children first standing up and repeating together the text of Holy Scripture given out at the previous Children's Service. The text for the following Sunday shall then be given to them.

[HYMN AND BLESSING.]

Whilst the Children are leaving the Church, one by one, each Class being preceded by its teacher, it will be found conducive to good order if one of the processional hymns be sung, the Choir retaining their places till the last verse.

Morning Service.

Where there is a Children's Morning Service, the following order is suggested:—

Let the Service begin with one of the following Hymns: Nos. 1, 52, 53.

Then shall follow the GENERAL CONFESSION, *all kneeling, the Minister first saying—*

Dear children, I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, &c.
Almighty and most merciful FATHER, &c.

If the Service be said by a Priest, then shall follow—

THE ABSOLUTION.

Almighty GOD, the FATHER of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, &c.

V. O LORD, open Thou our lips.
R. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
V. O GOD, make speed to save us.
R. O LORD, make haste to help us.

Then, all standing—

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

I BELIEVE IN GOD the FATHER Almighty, &c.

V. The LORD be with you.
R. And with thy Spirit.

All kneeling—

Let us pray.

COLLECT FOR THE DAY.

COLLECT FOR GRACE.

O LORD, our heavenly FATHER, Almighty and Everlasting GOD, &c.

THE CHILDREN'S PRAYER (page viii.)

O ever blessed JESUS, &c.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

Then shall be read a short Lection from Holy Scripture.

Then shall follow the Children's Sermon or Address.

The Service shall conclude with

[HYMN AND BLESSING.]

THE

CHILDREN'S SERVICE BOOK.

1 *MORNING.*

1 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, and hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

5 Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

Choir.

1 NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Children.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

Choir.

3 JESU, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

Children.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

Choir.

5 Comfort every sufferer,
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

Children.

6 Through the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

Choir.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless,
In Thy Holy Eyes.

All.

8 Glory to the FATHER,
Glory to the SON,
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

3 *ADVENT.*

1 LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand Saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
CHRIST appears on earth again.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
They who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true MESSIAH see.

3 Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still His dazzling Body bears,
Cause of endless exaltation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
Amen.

1 HARK the glad sound! the SAVIOUR comes,
The SAVIOUR promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name. Amen.

5

1 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
"CHRIST is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day."

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
CHRIST her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo! the LAMB so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears and sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;

4 That when next He comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,

With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

6

1 THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

2 The Everlasting SON
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His servants free.

3 Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

4 As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in heaven to reign.

5 Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

6 All glory to the SON
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,
Through all eternity. Amen.

1 BEHOLD, behold He cometh,
Who doth salvation bring;
Lift up your heads rejoicing,
And welcome Zion's KING.
With hymns of joy we praise the LORD,
Hosanna to the Incarnate WORD!

2 Hosanna to the SAVIOUR,
Who came on Christmas morn,
And of a lowly Virgin
Was in a stable born.
Immanuel! blessed JESU! come!
Within Thy children make Thy home.

3 Yea, come in love and meekness,
Our SAVIOUR now to be;
Come to be formèd in us,
And make us like to Thee,
Before the Day of Wrath draw near,
When, as our Judge, Thou shalt appear.

4 Soon shalt Thou sit in glory
Upon "the great white throne,"
And punish all the wicked,
And recompense Thine own;
When every word and deed and thought
To righteous judgment shall be brought.

5 *Here* good and bad are mingled;
But, on that Judgment Day,
The angels shall divide them
And take the bad away:
Grant, LORD, that we be faithful found
When the last Trumpet-call shall sound.
Amen.

PART I.—THE HOLY CHILD.

1 CRADLED in a manger,
In a stable bare,
Lies a little Infant
Pure and fair.

2 Over Him His mother
Bends with loving eye,
While an old man watches,
Standing by.

3 Far from home, and friendless,
Who so poor as they!
From the crowded inn door
Turned away.

4 Wearied with the journey,
And the world's hard scorn,
Here the mother welcomes
Her first born.

5 Oxen share His shelter,
Cold the night wind blows,
Straw His bed, and rough His
Swaddling clothes.

6 Weak as other infants,
Child of want and care,
Claims He aught but pity,
Lying there?

PART II.—THE MIGHTY GOD.

7 Cradled in that manger
Lies the ETERNAL SON,
Who is with the FATHER
Ever One.

8 On that mother's bosom
Sleeps, in slumber still,
He who ruleth all things
By His will.

9 Mary's Child, the Prophets
Called Emmanuel—
GOD, with us His creatures
Come to dwell.

10 And the name of JESUS
GOD by Gabriel gave,
For, from sin His people
He shall save.

11 Faith can see the Angels
Watch around Him now,
And, before the Infant
Humbly bow.

12 Faith can hear them singing
Sweetest songs of praise,
Faith can catch the meaning
Of their lays.

PART III.—THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

13 Holy Babe, we worship
At Thy manger throne,
And our LORD and Master
Thee we own.

14 Oh! what love has led Thee
To be born for us,
All Thy power and glory
Hidden thus!

15 On Thy path no sorrow
Shall unlooked for fall,
Thou, from the beginning,
Knowest all.

16 Yet Thy joys are deeper
Than Thy sorrows are,
And Thy zeal to save us
Stronger far.

17 Thou wouldst have us joyful,
Even as Thou art,
Though we keep Thy sorrows
In our heart.

18 We may hail Thy coming
Saviour, Healer, Friend,
And, with Thee, look forward
To the end.

PART IV.—THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

19 Thou art the Incarnate
GOD, with man made one,
Giving man once more the
Place of Son.

20 Thou art born to save us
From the power of sin,
From the evil round us
And within.

21 Thou art born to change us
By Thy grace Divine,
And to make our natures
Like to Thine.

22 Thou hast left Thy glory,
Far beyond the skies,
That with Thee to heaven
We may rise.

23 One with Thee, O SAVIOUR,
May our lives be blest,
One with Thee, O bring us
To Thy rest.

24 While by faith we see Thee
May our hearts adore,
Till our eyes behold Thee
Evermore. Amen.

All.

1 ANGELS singing, church bells ringing,
Holly twining, stars outshining,
Bright with smiles each childish face;
Haste to meet Him, gladly greet Him,
Fall before Him, there adore Him,
Born of Mary, full of Grace.

Choir.

2 Tell us Who is born to-day,
Answer quickly, children say?

Children.

JESUS CHRIST, our GOD, is born
As a Babe, this Christmas morn.

Choir.

3 Say who brought the tidings down,
Who has made the wonder known?

Children.

Thousand angels in the sky,
Sang the glorious Mystery.

Choir.

4 Say what watchers there were found
First to hear the welcome sound?

Children.

Shepherds in the fields to-night
Heard the song and saw the Light.

Choir.

5 Rested they beside the fold,
When the joyful news was told?

Children.

Nay, with loving haste they sped
Unto Bethlehem's cattle shed.

Choir.

6 Quickly say what saw they there,
Did they find the Babe so fair?

Children.

Yes, all sweetly on the hay,
JESUS in the manger lay.

Choir.

7 Was He there alone? were none
Set to guard the Blessed One?

Children.

Mary rocked Him on her breast,
Joseph watched the Babe in rest.

Choir.

8 May we too the Babe adore,
Kneeling on the stable floor?

Children.

Yes, we may adore Him thus,
For the Babe is born for us.

Choir.

9 Unto us a Son is given,
GOD hath made us heirs of Heaven!
HOLY SPIRIT, Thee we pray,
Draw us thither day by day.

Children.

10 JESU! to Thy Manger-bed
May Thy children all be led;
There the Infant Saviour see,
Love and praise and worship Thee!

All.

11 Angels singing, church bells ringing,
Holly twining, stars outshining,
Bright with smiles each childish face;
Haste to meet Him, gladly greet Him,
Fall before Him, there adore Him,
Born of Mary, full of Grace.

1 O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

2 GOD of GOD,
Light of Light;
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very GOD,
Begotten, not created;
O come let us adore Him, &c.

3 Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
"Glory to GOD
In the highest;"
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

4 Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
JESU, to Thee be glory given;
WORD of the FATHER,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.
Amen.

11

1 HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
GOD and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;

With the angelic host proclaim,
"CHRIST is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2 CHRIST, in highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see,
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.
Amen.

12

1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels praising GOD, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to GOD on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease." Amen.

13

All.

1 BEHOLD a little child
Laid in a manger-bed;
The wintry blasts blow wild
Around His infant Head.
But who is this so lowly laid?
'Tis He by whom the worlds were made.

Choir only.

2 Alas! in what poor state
The SON OF GOD is seen;
Why doth the LORD so great
Choose out a home so mean?

Children.

That we may learn from pride to flee
And follow His humility.

All.

3 Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo! JESUS labours too;

The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men in Him may rest,
And faithful toil through Him be blest.

Choir only.

4 Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace;
Say, wherefore taketh He
The scholar's lowly place?

Children.

That Christian boys, with reverence meet,
May sit and learn at JESUS' feet.

All.

5 CHRIST! once Thyself a Boy,
Our childhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide,
That Thy dear love, so great and free,
May draw us evermore to Thee. Amen.

14

Choir.

1 ONCE in Bethlehem of Judah,
Far away across the sea,
There was laid a little Baby
On a Virgin Mother's knee.

All.

O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR!
Hear Thy loving children sing,
The GOD of our salvation,
The Child that is our King!

Children.

2 It was not a stately palace
Where that little Baby lay,
With His servants to attend Him,
And with guards to keep the way.

All.

O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR! &c.

Choir.

3 But the oxen stood around Him
In a stable, low and dim:
In the world He had created
There was not a room for Him!

All.

O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR! &c.

Children.

4 For He left His FATHER'S glory,
And the golden halls above,
And He took our human nature
In the greatness of His love.

All.

O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR! &c.

Choir.

5 Of His infinite compassion,
He can feel our want and woe,
For He suffered, He was tempted,
When He lived our life below.

All.

O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR! &c.

Children.

6 Still His childhood's bright example
Gives a light to our poor homes;
From the blood of His atoning
Still our hope of pardon comes.

All.

O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR! &c.

Choir.

7 Still He stands and pleads in heaven
For us, weak and sin-defiled;

GOD, Who is a Man for ever,
JESUS, Who was once a Child!
All.
O SAVIOUR, gentle SAVIOUR!
Hear Thy loving children sing:
The GOD of our salvation,
The Child that is our King!
Amen.

15 *HOLY INNOCENTS.*

1 AS St. Joseph lay asleep
Came an Angel fair,
Saying, "Take the Holy Child
Trusted to your care,
Into Egypt flee by night,
Far from Herod's cruel might."

2 In the darkness he arose,
As the Angel bade,
Took the Blessed Babe Divine,
And His Mother-maid,
Left the home they loved so well,
In that far-off land to dwell.

3 Then King Herod filled with rage,
Knowing not the LORD,
Every helpless babe destroyed
With the spear and sword;
How their mothers wept for them,
Through the coasts of Bethlehem.

4 Would those weeping eyes could see,
That sweet Infant band,
Harping with their harps of gold,
On Mount Sion stand;
While the Lamb for Whom they died
Keeps them ever at His Side.

5 Holy JESU! grant to us
Spotless purity;
May we, like these Innocents,
Live and die to Thee;
May we here Thy name confess,
Share in Heaven their happiness. Amen.

16 *CIRCUMCISION.*

1 HOLY JESUS, we adore Thee,
Circumcised this blessed day—
Teach us by Thy sweet Example,
GOD in all things to obey.

2 As we see Thy pain and suffering;
See Thy Precious Blood outpoured,
Make us glad when called to suffer
Like to Thee, O Blessed LORD.

3 From Thy lowly manger cradle,
To Thy Cross on Calvary,
Thou didst give Thyself an Offering,
At Thy FATHER'S Will to die.

4 FATHER, grant that we, Thy children,
Thus may give ourselves to Thee;
May we body, soul, and spirit,
Wholly Thine for ever be.

5 JESU, SAVIOUR, with the FATHER,
And the HOLY SPIRIT, ONE;
Unto Thine Eternal merit,
Never ending praise be done. Amen.

17

1 JESUS! Name of wondrous love,
Name all other names above,
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 JESUS! Name decreed of old,
To the Maiden-mother told
In the lowly cottage cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 JESUS! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,
"JESUS shall His people save."

4 JESUS! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

5 JESUS! Only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

6 JESUS! Name of wondrous love,
Human Name of GOD above;
Pleading only this we flee
Helpless, O our GOD, to Thee. Amen.

18 *NEW YEAR'S DAY.*

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 Dark the future: let Thy light
Guide us, Bright and Morning Star;
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

7 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
LORD of Lords and KING of Kings!
Amen.

19

1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art GOD,
To endless years the Same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard, while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

20 *EPIPHANY.*

Choir.

1 WAKEN, Christian children,
Up and let us sing
With glad voice the praises
Of our new-born King.

Children.

2 Come, nor fear to seek Him,
Children though we be;
Once He said to children,
"Let them come to Me."

Choir.

3 In a manger lowly
Sleeps the heavenly Child;
O'er Him fondly bendeth,
Mary, Mother mild.

Children.

4 Far above that stable,
Up in heaven so high
One bright star outshineth,
Watching silently.

Choir.

5 Fear not then to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense,
Fitting for a King.

Children.

6 Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

Choir.

7 Brighter than all jewels,
Shines the modest eye,
Best of gifts He loveth,
Childlike purity.

All.

8 Haste we then to welcome,
With a joyous lay,
CHRIST the King of Glory,
Manifest to-day. Amen.

21

1 EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee, the LORD from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing,
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle,
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the KING of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 JESU, whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER,
And the SPIRIT glory be. Amen.

22

Choir.

1 WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the King,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

Children.

2 See now fulfilled what GOD decreed,
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

Choir.

3 The guiding star above is bright;
Within there shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

Children.

4 True love can brook no dull delay,
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way;
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

Choir.

5 O JESU, while the star of grace,
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.

All.

6 All glory, JESU, be to Thee,
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

23

1 THE Heavenly Child in stature grows,
And, growing, learns to die;
And still His early training shows
His coming agony.

2 The SON of GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He who made the heavens abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

3 Those mighty Hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
An humble trade pursues.

4 He, whom the choirs of Angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
In deep humility.

5 For this Thy lowliness revealed,
JESU, we Thee adore,
And praise to GOD the FATHER yield
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

24 *THE STORY OF THE CROSS.*

PART I.—THE QUESTION.

The Choir or two Choristers.

1 IN His own raiment clad—
With His Blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By His side.

2 Heavy that Cross to Him—
Weary the weight—
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road—
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 Oh, whither wandering
Bear they that tree?
He who first carries it—
Who is He?

PART II.—THE ANSWER.

All.

5 Follow to Calvary—
Tread where He trod—
He who for ever was
SON OF GOD.

6 You who would love Him, stand,
Gaze at His Face;
Tarry awhile on thine
Earthly race.

7 As the swift moments fly
Through this blest week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.

8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by,
In that lone Figure which
Marks the sky?

PART III.—THE STORY OF THE CROSS.

Choir or two Choristers.

9 On the Cross lifted,
Thy Face I scan,
Bearing that Cross for me
Son of Man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy Throne;
For us Thy Blood is shed—
Us alone.

11 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy Head,
Only the splintered Cross
Is Thy bed.

12 Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet,
Thy Side the spear;
No voice is nigh to say
Help is near.

13 I see Thy title, LORD,
Inscribed above—
"JESUS of NAZARETH,"
King of Love.

14 What, O my SAVIOUR!
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

PART IV.—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

Solo.

15 Child of My grief and pain—
Watched by My love,
I come to call thee to
Realms above.

16 I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me ;
In love I seek for thee,
Do not flee.

17 For thee *My* Blood I shed,
For thee alone ;
I came to purchase thee
For Mine own.

18 Weep not for My grief,
Child of My love,—
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

PART V.—OUR CRY TO JESUS.

All.

19 Oh, we will follow Thee,
Star of our soul,
Thro' the deep shades of life
To the goal.

20 Yes, let Thy Cross be borne
By us each day,
For those that bear it Thou
Crownest for aye.

21 LORD, if Thou only wilt
Make us Thine own ;
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

22 Grant thro' each day of life
To stand by Thee ;
With Thee when morning breaks
Ever to be. Amen.

Choir.

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With JESUS as your Fellow,
To JESUS as your Head!

Children.

2 O happy if ye labour
As JESUS did for men!
O happy if ye hunger
As JESUS hungered then!

Choir.

3 The Cross that JESUS carried,
He carried as your due:
The Crown that JESUS weareth,
He weareth it for you.

Children.

4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,

Choir.

5 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

Children.

6 What are they but His jewels,
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

All.

7 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

26

1 LORD, Who hast made me Thy dear child,
And loved me tenderly,
Oh, hear me when I come to own
My many faults to Thee!

2 How often I have thought that I
A better child would be,
More gentle, loving, kind, and true,
And pleasing unto Thee.

3 And yet I have not conquered sin,
Nor striven as I should;
I have not always looked to Thee
When trying to be good.

4. Yet turn not from me, dearest LORD,
But all my faults forgive,
And grant that I may love Thee more
Each day on earth I live. Amen.

27

1 LORD! Who throughout these forty days,
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the Victory win,
O give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, Gracious LORD,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most Holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passiontide—
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
JESU! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

28

1 FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain;
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

5 So shall we have peace Divine,
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall Angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

6 Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,
Ever constant by Thy side,
That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide, Amen.

29

1 GLORY be to JESUS,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the Life-blood,
From His sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal,
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind.

3 Blest through endless ages,
Be the precious stream;
Which from endless torments,
Did the world redeem.

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion,
Terror struck departs;

6 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

All.

1 HEAR Thy children, gentle JESUS,
Hear Thy children cry to Thee;
Self and sin no more shall please us;
Hear our solemn Litany.

Choir.

2 Thou didst suffer, gentle JESUS,
Bitter shame and agony;
From sin's bondage to release us,
Though didst hang upon the tree.

Children.

3 Thou didst bear the nails and spitting,
Cruel scourge and thorny crown;
And the soldiers' mockery, sitting
Meekly on that mimic throne.

Choir.

4 But our sins it was that stung Thee,
Not the scourge, and nails, and spear;
'Twas our sins alone that hung Thee
On the cross, O SAVIOUR dear!

Children.

5 Thou wert pierced, O holy JESUS
Pierced that sinners might not die;
Oh, let sin no longer please us,
Make us Thine eternally.

All.

6 Gentle JESUS, Thou hast won us,
By Thy Passion and Thy love;
Gentle JESUS, deign to own us
In the land of rest above. Amen.

31

1 JESU, meek and gentle,
SON of GOD most high,

Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, holy JESUS,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way;
Through terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.

5 JESU, meek and gentle,
SON of GOD most High;
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

32

1 BEYOND the holy city wall,
They set the cruel cross on high,
Where the dear LORD Who saved us all
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and die.

2 The Hands that touched the blind to sight,
That gave the sick man strength anew,
That raised the dead to life and light,
Were pierced and wounded through and through.

3 The Feet that walked the stormy sea,
That ever turned at sorrow's prayer;
By sharp nails fastened to the tree,
Hung, torn, and hurt, and bleeding there.

4 Since GOD'S own SON must suffer thus,
Our souls from Satan's grasp to win,
Since only He could ransom us,
O ! what a fearful thing is sin !

5 How can we yield to Satan's power,
And let our sinful passions reign,
When hearing of that awful hour,
And thinking of our SAVIOUR'S pain.

6 O ! by Thy griefs that dreadful day,
Dear LORD, and by Thy precious blood
Wash all our guilty stains away,
And make Thy sinful children good.
Amen.

33 *PALM SUNDAY.*

All.

1 ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, REDEEMER, KING,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

Choir.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the LORD'S Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One,
(*All*) All glory, laud, and honour, &c.

Choir.

3 The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal man and all things
Created make reply.
(*All*) All glory, laud, and honour, &c.

Choir.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;

Our praise, and prayers and anthems,
Before Thee we present.
(*All*) All glory, laud, and honour, &c.

Choir.

5 To Thee before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
(*All*) All glory, laud, and honour, &c.

Choir.

6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
(*All*) All glory, laud, and honour, &c.
Amen.

34

Choir.

1 JESU! Royal JESU!
SON of GOD Most High,
SAVIOUR, meek and lowly,
Riding forth to die.
On a colt Thou sittest,
While the people sing,
"Glory in the highest,
Blessed be the King!"

Children.

2 Tell we forth Thy praises,
Palms in triumph wave,
Blessings, with hosannas,
Whom we hail to save.
We with hearts and voices
Honour Thee with them
Who Thy Footsteps welcomed
To Jerusalem.

Choir.

3 Soon will these, O JESU,
Raise the Cross on high,
And the crowd so faithless,
Shout, "Him crucify!"
Dearest LORD, increase us
With Thy perfect love,
That, through all temptations,
We may faithful prove.

All.

4 Grant us Thee to follow,
And Thy Cross to bear,
So Thy Resurrection
We at last may share;
So that we may praise Thee
On Thy Heavenly Throne,
Who art, with the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, One. Amen.

35 *THE STORY OF THE RESURRECTION.*

PART I.—THE QUESTION.

Two Choristers.

1 EARLY with blush of dawn,
Speeding away,
Shrouded in mourning robes,
Say, who are they?

2 See, in their hands they bear
Spices most sweet,
Whom are they hastening
Early to greet?

3 Whose is that garden-fold
Eager they seek,
Why that stone rolled away,
Baffling the weak?

4 Why are they pausing now,
Close by the Cave?
Whom are they seeking for
In the dark grave?

PART II.—THE ANSWER.

Choir.

5 These are the Maries three,
JESUS they seek,
Who to the Cross was nailed,
Gentle and meek.

6 This is the garden-fold
Wherein they laid,
Loving, His lifeless form,
Bold, yet afraid.

7 Trembling, they now behold
Where He had lain,
Clothèd in shining robes,
Bright angels 'twain.

8 Hark! they are speaking now—
"Fear not," they say;
"Whom you are seeking here
Is risen to-day!"

PART III.—THE STORY.

Children.

9 "Long ere the morning dawn
O'er the sealed stone,
O'er where the keepers watched,
Swift, He hath gone.

10 "JESUS can die no more,
Him ye shall see,
As He foretold you
In Galilee!

11 Lo! as with haste they came,
Bringing their tale,
Greeting, His voice was heard—
"Children, all hail!"

12 When fell the eventide,
Through the closed door,
To His disciples came
JESUS once more.

13 See, at His feet they kneel,
Blessings to win,
"Peace" He is whispering,
"Pardon from sin."

14 "Peace," once again He breathes,
"Bear it abroad,
Peace to the contrite soul,
Thirsting for GOD.

15 "Feed this dear flock of Mine,
Bought with My Blood,
Preach ye, baptize, and win
Souls to their GOD."

16 Then on Ascension Day,
By His own might,
JESUS to Heaven went
Up in their sight.

PART IV.—OUR CRY TO JESUS.

All.

17 Master, we cry to Thee,
Leave not alone,
Keep ever close to Thee,
JESU! Thine own.

18 Send us Thy HOLY GHOST,
Comfort and Guide,
Joyful and true to make
This Easter-tide.

19 Make us to share with Thee
Thy risen life,
So to be conquerors
All through the strife.

20 Gather our hearts to Thee,
Burning with love,
Till Thy blest Face we see
Cloudless above. Amen.

36 *EASTER.*

1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day—Alleluia!
Our triumphant, holy day— Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto CHRIST our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pangs which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the Angels ever sing. Alleluia!
Amen.

37

1 CHRIST the LORD is risen again;
CHRIST hath broken every chain;
Hark! Angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high, Alleluia!

2 He, Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal LAMB to-day:
We too sing for joy, and say Alleluia!

3 He, Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry: Alleluia!

4 He, Who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the LAMB is King of kings. Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia!

6 Thou our Paschal LAMB indeed,
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing, by night and day, Alleluia!
Amen.

38

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

1 THE strife is o'er, the battle done,
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 On the third morn He rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia!

4 LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

1 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;
JESUS lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

2 JESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia!

3 JESUS lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia!

4 JESUS lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever. Alleluia!

5 JESUS lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

40

1 COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise,
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heaven obeys.

2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
Moved the LORD of LIFE to die,
Fore-ordained, the PRINCE of Princes,
For the throne of Calvary.

3 There, for us and our redemption,
  See Him all His Life-blood pour;
There He wins our full salvation,
  Dies that we may die no more;
Then arising, lives for ever,
  Reigning where He was before.

4 High on yon celestial mountains
  Stands His gem-built Throne, all bright,
Midst unending Alleluias,
  Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell His praises,
  Victor after hard won fight.

5 Bring your harps, and bring your odours,
  Sweep the string and pour the lay;
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
  King of that celestial day;
He, the LAMB, once slain is worthy,
  Who was dead, and lives for aye.

6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
  Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
  Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Cosubstantial, Co-eternal,
  While unending ages run. Amen.

41

1 ON the wings of living light,
  At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the Angel bright,
  And rolled the stone away.
Your voices raise
  With one accord,
To bless and praise
  Your risen LORD.

2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.
Your voices raise, &c.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The LORD of earth and sky.
Your voices raise, &c.

4 Oh let your hearts be strong,
For we, like Him, shall rise,
To dwell with Him ere long,
In bliss beyond the skies.
Your voices raise, &c.
Amen.

42

ALLELUIA. ALLELUIA. ALLELUIA.

1 O SONS and daughters, let us sing!
The King of Heaven the glorious King
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia!

3 An Angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
"Your LORD doth go to Galilee."
Alleluia!

4 That night the Apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen LORD,
He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia !

6 "My pierced Side, O Thomas, see ;
My Hands, My Feet I shew to thee ;
Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia !

7 No longer Thomas then denied ;
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side ;
"Thou art my LORD and GOD," he cried.
Alleluia !

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia.

9 On this most holy day of days,
To GOD your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise. Alleluia !
Amen.

43 *ASCENSION-TIDE.*

1 HAIL the day that see Him rise Alleluia !
To His Throne above the skies ;
Alleluia !
CHRIST, the LAMB for sinners given,
Alleluia !
Enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia !

2 There for Him high triumph waits ; Alleluia !
Lift your heads, eternal gates ; Alleluia !
He hath conquered death and sin ; Alleluia !
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia !

3 Lo ! the heaven its LORD receives, Alleluia !
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ; Alleluia !
Though returning to His Throne, Alleluia !
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia !

4 See! He lifts His Hands above; Alleluia!
See! He shews the prints of love; Alleluia!
Hark! His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

5 Still for us He intercedes, Alleluia!
His prevailing death He pleads, Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

6 LORD, though parted from our sight
Alleluia!
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia!
Amen.

44

1 JESUS, our LORD, hath triumphed;
He hath gone up on high,
To live and reign in glory
Throughout eternity;
To claim the ceaseless worship
Of all the heavenly host,
With GOD the Almighty FATHER
And GOD the HOLY GHOST.

2 JESUS, our LORD, hath triumphed;
His sufferings now are o'er;
Though He once died in weakness,
He reigneth now in power.
No words can tell His glory,
Who once towards Calvary trod
To die for guilty sinners,
And win them back to GOD.

3 JESUS, our LORD, hath triumphed;
But we, in toil and pain,
Must fight our life-long battle
Until He comes again;

Fight, in His help depending,
To aid us in the strife,
And bring us through all dangers
To everlasting life.

4 JESUS, our LORD, hath triumphed;
In Him we triumph too:
If in our daily conflict
We strive His will to do,
And fix our heart's affections
On His unchanging love,
Then shall we share His triumph
In His bright realms above. Amen.

45

Choir.

1 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King;
JESUS, King of Glory,
JESUS, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

All.

All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
JESUS hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

Children.

2 He Who came to save us,
He Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His FATHER'S side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,

JESUS, King of Glory,
Has gone up on high!

All.

All His work is ended, &c.

Choir.

3 Praying for His children,
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace.
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
JESUS ever liveth,
Ever loveth, too.

All.

All His work is ended, &c.
Amen.

46

1 HE led them unto Bethany,
He raised His Hands on high,
And, while He blessed them, upwards rose
All glorious to the sky.

2 A cloud received Him from their sight,
A cloud of Angels fair,
Yet they continued gazing up
As if He still were there.

3 So well they loved the Incarnate GOD
Their hearts were borne away
To heaven with Him—earth seemed so poor
That first Ascension Day.

4 But at the Angel's voice they turned
Back to Jerusalem,
In faith to wait the Gift from Heaven
Their LORD had promised them.

5 Then, filled with GOD the HOLY GHOST,
They preached, baptized, and taught,
Till they, through suffering, pain, and death,
To perfect joy were brought.

6 O Master, when our hearts are sad,
Uplift them unto Heaven;
If sloth should tempt us, show the crowns
To faithful servants given.

7 In danger guide and guard our steps,
Be nigh when earth seems fair;
Be here our Friend, our Strength, our Shield,
Our Joy and Glory there. Amen.

47 *WHITSUN-TIDE.*

1 HOLY GHOST, come down upon Thy children,
Give us grace, and make us Thine;
Thy tender fires within us kindle,
Blessed SPIRIT, Dove divine!

2 For all within us good and holy
Is from Thee—Thy precious gift;
In all our joys, in all our sorrows,
Wistful hearts to Thee we lift.
HOLY GHOST, &c.

3 For Thou to us art more than father,
More than sister in Thy love;
So gentle, patient, and forbearing,
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.
HOLY GHOST, &c.

4 Oh! we have grieved Thee, gracious SPIRIT,
Wayward, wanton, cold are we;
And still our sins, new every morning,
Never yet have wearied Thee.
HOLY GHOST, &c

5 Ah! Sweet Consoler, though we cannot
Love Thee as Thou lovest us,
Yet if Thou deign'st our hearts to kindle,
They will not be always thus.
HOLY GHOST, &c.

6 With hearts so vile, how dare we venture,
King of kings, to love Thee so?
And how canst Thou, with such compassion,
Bear so long with us so low?
HOLY GHOST, &c.
Amen.

48

1 WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

2 But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime,
Hovered His holy Dove.

3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown
On every saintèd head.

4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice, exceeding loud,
The trump that Angels quake to hear,
Thrilled through the deep, dark cloud.

5 So when the SPIRIT of our GOD
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6 It fills the Church of GOD, it fills
The sinful world around :
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for IT is found.

7 Come, LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss the accepted hour,
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

49

1 OUR Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone

5 SPIRIT of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying see,
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place
And worthier Thee. Amen.

50 *TRINITY SUNDAY.*

1 IN the Name of Him Who loves us
With a love for ever true,
Kind and patient while He proves us
Noting what our hearts will do ;

We poor children, all unworthy,
For our FATHER's blessing sue.

2 In the Name of Him Who bought us
With His own atoning Blood,
To His fold in childhood brought us,
He our shelter, He our food;
We poor lambs, upon the mountain,
Gather round our Shepherd good.

3 In the Name of Him Who gave us
All our childhood's guiding light,
Ready now to help and save us,
And to rule our lives aright;
We poor sinners, weak and helpless,
Here implore the SPIRIT's might.

4 Heavenly FATHER, bless Thy children;
SAVIOUR, bind us fast to Thee;
HOLY SPIRIT, teach us, save us,
Make us strong and truly free;
LORD of LOVE, in truth and goodness
Thine for ever may we be. Amen.

51

1 GLORY to the FATHER give,
GOD in whom we move and live,
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His Ear.

2 Glory to the SON we bring
CHRIST, our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Be this day a Pentecost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the Blessèd TRINITY,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that GOD is love. Amen.

Choir.

1 AGAIN the day of gladness,
The day of light, is here;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near;
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast,
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

(*All*) Glory be to JESUS,
Let all His children say;
He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day!

Children.

2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
(*All*) Glory be to JESUS, &c.

Choir.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,

The happy lambs of JESUS,
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.
(*All*) Glory be to JESUS, &c.

Children.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day:
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the Northern snowfields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same "pure offering,"
And sings the same sweet psalms.
(*All*) Glory be to JESUS, &c.

Children.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim!
Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him LORD and KING,
Till every knee shall worship
And every tongue shall sing!
(*All*) Glory be to JESUS!
Let all creation say;
He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day! Amen.

53

All.

1 HAPPY, happy Sunday!
Day of rest and peace,
Which, from earthly labours,
Bringeth us release;

Day which tells of JESUS
Rising from the dead,
Day on which His members
With Himself are fed!

Choir.

2 Jewish bondage ended,
Jewish rites surpassed,
On this day we worship
CHRIST the First and Last;
Here in Christian freedom
Gladly we may sing
Hymns of praise and honour
To our loving King.

Children.

3 Every week in JESUS
Thus do we begin,
Who redeemed and called us,
Saving us from sin;
And our week-day labours
Are for ever blest
By the gracious worship
Of the Sunday Rest.

All.

4 Glory to the FATHER,
Glory to the SON,
Glory to the SPIRIT,
Blessed THREE in ONE;
Thankful hearts and voices
In Thy Church we raise,
With the saints and angels
Showing forth Thy praise.
Amen.

1 ONCE in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
JESUS CHRIST her little child.

2 He came down to earth from Heaven,
Who is GOD and LORD of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our SAVIOUR holy.

3 And through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew,
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our LORD in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.
Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at GOD'S right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

1 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear LORD was crucified
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to Heaven,
Saved by His precious Blood.

4 There was none other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of Heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming Blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

56

1 I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When JESUS was here among men,
And He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should have liked to have been with Him then.

2 I wish that His Hands had been placed on my head,
That His Arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above—

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never hear of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that JESUS has bid them to come.

6 I long for that blessèd and glorious time,
The fairest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His Arms and be blest.
Amen.

57

1 GRACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine Arms and carried
In Thy Bosom may we be;
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall an easy prey.

3 Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied,
Mingled stream of Blood and Water,
Flowing from Thy wounded Side;
And to heavenly pastures lead us,
Where Thy own still waters glide.

4 Let Thy holy Word instruct us;
Guide us daily by its light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
Strengthened with Thy heavenly might.

5 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeignèd,
May we our thankofferings bring;
Then with all the saints in glory
Join to praise our LORD and King. Amen.

58

1 I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
I am but weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
The LORD came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.
I love to hear the story, &c.

2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;

And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story, &c.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him
I know He hears my praise,
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His Angels,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story
Which Angel's voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
Amen.

59

1 THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who never changes,
Whose love can never die;
Our earthly friends may fail us,
And change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
Of that dear Name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the Blessèd Saviour
And to the FATHER cry;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where JESUS reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for JESUS
Shall wear it by-and-bye;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On those who found His favour,
And loved His Name below.

5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even Angels
Can never, never sing,
They know not CHRIST as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And palms of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in CHRIST alone;
LORD, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own.
Amen.

Choir.

1 COME, praise your LORD and SAVIOUR
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a Child on earth.

Children.

2 He loved the little children,
And called them to His Side,
His loving Arms embraced them,
And for their sake He died.

Boys.

3 O JESU, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless Boy.

4 Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in GOD'S own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

Girls.

5 O JESU, we too praise Thee,
The lowly Maiden's Son,
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.

6 Oh! give that blest adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

All.

7 O LORD, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days;

8 And lead us ever onward,
That while we stay below
We may, like Thee, O JESU,
In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

61

Choir.

1 COME, sing with holy gladness,
High Alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud Hosannas
To JESUS, LORD and KING;
Girls.
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day.
Boys.
And sing, ye gentle maidens,
Your sweet responsive lay.
All.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing;
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For JESUS is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest,
To babe, and boy, and maiden
The one Redeemer Blest.
Girls.

3 O boys, be strong in JESUS,
To toil for Him is gain,
And JESUS wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane.
Boys.
O maidens, live for JESUS,
Who was a Maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

All.

4 Soon in the golden City
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day.
O CHRIST, prepare Thy children,
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing the eternal song. Amen.

62

1 MY SAVIOUR has called me to follow Him on
To the bright home of glory to which He has gone; [earth,
Oh, shall I refuse Him, and cling to this
And so miss the prize of my heavenly birth?

2 Many foes are around me; ah! this I know well;
But JESUS has given me a heavenly spell;
'Tis to whisper His Name in the deep of my heart,
And then my soul's enemies quickly depart.

3 'Tis to make the dread sign which His enemies fear,
Which bad angels shrink from, and good ones draw near,
The sign of salvation, the life-giving Cross,
In which whoso glories can ne'er suffer loss.

4 Oh, then my soul's Captain looks down on the strife,
And bids me fight bravely for heaven and life;
He seems to say, "Courage! Remember My love,
And think on the joys which await thee above."

5 LORD JESUS, I follow; I will not say nay;
But help me, dear Saviour, to keep the right way,
To suffer with patience all sorrow and loss,
And never prove faithless to Thee or Thy Cross.

6 And then though the end of my struggle be near,
If Thou, LORD, art with me, what need I fear?
My soul will be Thine as I draw my last breath,
And be guarded by Thee through the valley of death.

7 Oh, joy beyond thought, to be led safely on
To that blissful home where my SAVIOUR has gone,
To see Him, and hear Him, and know I am His,
For ever and ever in infinite bliss.

8 All this joy may be mine if, obeying His Word,
I die daily to sin, and follow my LORD;
If I take up the cross which my SAVIOUR now gives,
I shall dwell in the land where my SAVIOUR now lives. Amen.

63

1 WE are the children of a King
Who reigns in heaven above,
Yet loves His children here below
With true and perfect love;

Who wills that we should live with Him,
When this short life is o'er,
In His bright home of happiness
And glory evermore.

2 To reach this bright and happy home
We must our souls prepare,
For nothing sinful or impure
Can ever enter there.
We must not shrink from serving CHRIST,
Whate'er the world may say,
For CHRIST will never own the child
Who turns from Him away.

3 As soldiers to our heavenly King
We must with courage fight;
Although we see Him not, we are
For ever in His sight:
And earnestly He watches us
All through each day and night,
To see if we are true and brave
Throughout our life-long fight.

4 Oh! children of the heavenly King,
Remember this always,
CHRIST promised to give us strength
According to our day;
He will not leave us to ourselves
In danger's trying hour,
But come to aid us in our need
With heavenly strength and power.

5 Then let us fight the fight of faith,
Since JESUS CHRIST is near;
With such a Captain for our guide
What can we have to fear?
But let us always watch and pray,
For such is CHRIST'S command;

Then will He bring us home at last
To heaven, our promised land.

6 Ah! if we reach that blessèd Home,
Sweet will it be to sing
With angels and the blessèd saints,
Hymns to our heavenly King;
For ever and for evermore,
To join the heavenly host
In praising GOD the FATHER, SON,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

64

1 THOU didst leave Thy Throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
Oh, come to my heart, LORD JESUS,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

2 Heaven's arches rang when the Angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree,
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, LORD JESUS,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou SON of GOD,
In the deserts of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, LORD JESUS,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

4 Thou comest, O LORD, with the living Word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, LORD JESUS,
Thy Cross is my only plea.

5 When Heaven's arches shall ring, and her choir shall sing,
At Thy coming victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My Side for thee,"
And my heart shall rejoice, LORD JESUS,
When Thou comest and callest for me.
Amen.

65

1 MERCIFUL and loving Saviour,
GOD of heaven and earth and sea,
King of all the glorious angels,
Dost Thou call me unto Thee?

2 I am poor, and weak, and sinful,
Can I, LORD, be dear to Thee?
Yes; the blessèd words are written,
"Little children, come to Me."

3 Therefore, in my childhood's weakness,
In my ignorance and sin,
I will come to Thee, dear JESUS,
That Thy blessing I may win.

4 Fold me in Thy Arms and bless me,
Even as Thou didst of old;
Bless the children who drew near Thee,
Thy sweet presence to behold.

5 Let Thy blessing rest upon me
During all my earthly days,
Helping me to serve Thee truly,
And to walk in Thy blest ways.

6 Glory be to Thee, LORD JESUS,
Who was once a Child for me;
Grant me, LORD, at last, to see Thee
In Thy glorious majesty. Amen.

66

1 IT is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That GOD'S own SON should come from heaven,
And die to save a child like me.

2 And yet I know that it is true;
He came to this poor world below,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
Only because He loved me so.

3 I cannot tell how He could love
A child so weak, and full of sin;
His love must be most wonderful,
If He could die my love to win.

4 I sometimes think about the Cross,
And shut my eyes and try to see
The cruel nails and crown of thorns,
And JESUS crucified for me.

5 But even could I see Him die,
I could but see a little part
Of that great love which, like a fire,
Is always burning in His Heart.

6 It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for Him so faint and poor.

7 And yet I want to love Thee, LORD!
Oh, light the flame within my heart!
And I will love Thee more and more,
Until I see Thee as Thou art. Amen.

67

1 O JESU, GOD and Man,
For love of children once a child;
O JESU, GOD and Man,
We hail Thee, SAVIOUR, sweet and mild.

2 O JESU, GOD and Man,
Make us poor children dear to Thee;
And lead us to Thyself,
To love Thee for eternity.

3 O JESU, Mary's Son,
On Thee for grace we children call;
Make us all men to love,
But to love Thee beyond them all.

4 O JESU, bless our work,
Our sorrows soothe, our sins forgive;
O happy, happy they
Who in the Church of JESUS live!

5 O GOD, most great and good,
At work or play, by night or day,
Make us remember Thee,
Who so rememberest us always. Amen.

1 ALL hail the power of JESU's Name;
Let Angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him LORD of all.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him LORD of all.

3 Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your GOD,
Who from His Altar call;
Extol the Stem of JESU'S Rod,
And crown Him LORD of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His Grace,
And crown Him LORD of all.

5 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line
Whom David LORD did call,
The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him LORD of all.

6 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him LORD of all.

7 Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crownèd LORD of all. Amen.

69 *Choir.*

1 THERE is no Name so sweet on earth,
No Name so dear in heaven,
As that before His wondrous birth
To CHRIST the SAVIOUR given.

All.

We love to sing unto our King,
And hail Him Blessèd JESUS!
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet, as JESUS!

Children.

2 'Twas Gabriel first that did proclaim
To His most blessèd Mother
That Name which now and evermore
We praise above all other.

All.

We love to sing, &c.

Choir.

3 And when He hung upon the Cross,
They wrote this Name above Him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

All.

We love to sing, &c.

All.

4 So now upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He ever reigns
The Prince and Saviour JESUS!
We love to sing, &c. Amen.

70

1 TO the Name of our Salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2 JESUS is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 JESUS is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6 Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessèd Name revere,
Holy JESU, Thee imploring
So to write it to us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with Angels there. Amen.

71

1 GLORY to the Blessèd JESUS!
Who for us was born
In the stable, cold and poor,
On glad Christmas morn.

2 Glory to the Blessèd JESUS !
Who was crucified
On Good Friday for our sins,
Loving us, He died.

3 Glory to the Blessèd JESUS !
Who for sinners lay
In the tomb, and rose upon
Happy Easter Day.

4 Glory to the Blessèd JESUS !
He Who in our Way
Went up in a cloud to heaven
On Ascension Day.

5 Glory to the Blessèd JESUS,
Who at Whitsuntide
Sent His Holy Spirit down
With us to abide.

6 Glory to the Blessèd JESUS,
We will praise His love,
All good days on earth below
And for aye above. Amen.

72

1 GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, Heavenly Love.

2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or Heaven above,
Knowledge—all things—empty prove,
Without Heavenly Love.

3 Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
All is vain, if love I need,
Therefore give me Love.

4 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us Love.

5 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us Love.

6 Faith will banish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in Heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us Love.

7 Faith and Hope and Love we see,
Joining hand in hand we see;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best is Love.

8 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing
Holy, Heavenly Love. Amen.

73

1 WHO is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the LORD of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is GOD from everlasting
And to everlasting GOD.

2 Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?

'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 Who is this? behold Him shedding
Drops of Blood upon the ground.
Who is this? despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our GOD, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His Throne.

4 Who is this that hangeth dying
While the rude world scoffs and scorns?
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the GOD, Who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly. **Amen.**

74

1 WE love the place, O GOD,
Wherein Thine honour dwells
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the sacred Font;
For there the HOLY DOVE
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine Altar, LORD;
Oh, what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.

5 We love the Word of life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

6 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But oh, we long to know
The triumph-song of Heaven.

7 LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In Heaven to see Thy Face,
And with Thy Saints adore. Amen.

75

Chorus.

1 GOD bless the Church of England,
True branch of CHRIST, the Vine,
Her Bishops, Priests, and Deacons,
Of Apostolic line!

Choir.

2 She is the Fold of JESUS,
Where English lambs may rest,
The home in which His children
Are gathered to His Breast;
Here washed in Holy Water,
He calleth us to fight,
To labour in His service,
To conquer wrong by right.

All.

Chorus—GOD bless, &c.,

Children.

3 Here pure Baptismal waters
Are flowing all around,
While pardon, on repentance,
Through JESUS' blood is found;
And here in Confirmation,
The Spirit's gifts are shed,
And JESU's Cross-marked children
By Eucharists are fed.

All.

Chorus—GOD bless, &c.

Choir.

4 Here many a Saint has flourished,
And fought and reached the goal,
Their names are well recorded
Upon our Prayer-Book roll;
S. Alban and S. Edward,
S. Chad, the numbers swell,
S. Swithin and S. Richard,
And more than we can tell.

All.

Chorus—GOD bless, &c.

Children.

5 Come, brothers dear and sisters,
Come, join our happy band,
The little Flock of JESUS,
Fed by the Shepherd's Hand.
Come, taste the pleasant pastures,
Come, seek the healing spring,
And of the great Salvation,
The Glorious Ransom, sing.

All.

Chorus—GOD bless, &c.

All.

6 Come, strive we all to please Him,
In all we do or say,
Be pure and meek and gentle,
Like JESUS, every day.
And, in His Church contending,
Grow on from grace to grace,
Till in His Church Triumphant,
We see Him face to face.

Chorus.

God bless the Church of England,
True Branch of CHRIST, the Vine,
Her Bishops, Priests, and Deacons,
Of Apostolic line. Amen.

76

1 THE Church's One foundation
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one Faith, one Birth;
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endured.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;

Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With GOD the THREE in ONE,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
LORD, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

77

1 ONWARD through the rolling ages
Holy Church pursues her way,
Training martyrs, saints, and sages,
For their home of endless day.

2 Calling sinners to repentance,
Telling them of that vast love,
Which, to sanctify and save them,
Brought down JESUS from above.

3 Holy Church is CHRIST'S own Body,
She loves souls for whom He died,
All her labours are to bring us
To our SAVIOUR crucified.

4 First in infancy she takes us,
And applies the precious blood,
Blotting out the sin of Adam
In the blest baptismal flood.

5 As the time of danger thickens
Round our inexperienced days,
Confirmation gifts she brings us,
Strengthening us in duty's ways.

6 Then, O wonder far exceeding
What by words can e'er be said,
JESUS, our Incarnate SAVIOUR,
Comes to be our daily bread.

7 Thus may we pursue our journey,
In the strength of that blest meat,
Till our pilgrimage is ended,
And our souls for heaven made meet.

8 Onward through the eternal ages
CHRIST'S triumphant Church shall reign,
Free from every spot or wrinkle,
Cleansed from every guilty stain. Amen.

78

1 IN the Paradise of JESUS
There are many homes of light,
And they shine beyond the darkness
With a radiance clear and bright.
Oh, that I might hear the Angels
Singing o'er the crystal sea,
And amidst the many mansions
Find a home prepared for me!

2 There are sounds of many voices
In the golden streets above,
Filling all the air with gladness,
Blended in eternal love.
Oh, that, &c.,

3 In those quiet resting-places,
Midst the pastures green and fair,
JESUS gathers in the homeless,
And He dwells among them there.
Oh, that, &c.,

4 Can we see the happy faces
Of the dear ones gone before?
They are ready now to greet us
When we gain that blessèd shore.
Oh, that, &c.,

5 Then the pearly gates, unfolding,
Never shall be closed again,
We shall see within the city
JESUS, 'mid His white-robed train.
Oh, that, &c.,

6 Oh, to join the Alleluia,
And the glad thanksgiving raise,
With the ransomed hosts of JESUS,
In their songs of endless praise!
Oh, that, &c, Amen.

79

1 JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel
And all the Martyr throng;

The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever win thy grace?
I *have* the hope within me
To comfort and to bless!
Shall I ever win the prize itself?
O, tell me, tell me, yes!

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of GOD'S elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER
And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

80

1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
Alike at work and prayer,
To JESUS I repair:
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dale,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

4 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

5 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this—
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant we hear,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

7 In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:

Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
Amen.

81

1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is their's;
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.

2 The LORD, who left the Heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 LORD, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

82

1 HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:

How sweet the truth those blessèd strains
are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no
more.
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them
singing,
"Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you
come;"
And through the dark its echoes sweetly
ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and
sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly
stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to
Thee.
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long
and dreary,
The day must dawn, the darksome night
be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the
weary,
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will
come at last.

Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

5 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
'Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
Amen.

83

1 O JESUS I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But JESUS, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;

O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten, or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O JESUS, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

5 O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My SAVIOUR and my Friend.
Amen.

84

1 GOD Eternal, Mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring:
All the earth doth worship Thee,
We amid the throng would be.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy Throne on high:
LORD of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
O that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

6 GOD Eternal, Mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

85

1 O HOLY LORD, content to fill
In lowly home the lowliest place;
Thy childhood's law, a mother's will,
Obedience meek Thy brightest grace.

2 Lead every child that bears Thy Name
To walk in Thine own guileless way,
To dread the touch of sin, and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

3 Oh, let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine Arm,
And gently in Thy Bosom bear;
Keep them, O LORD, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there.

5 So shall they, waiting here be'ow,
Like Thee, their LORD, a little span,
In wisdom, and in stature grow,
And favour with both GOD and man.
An.en.

86

1 CHILDREN of the endless morning,
JESU, we would cling to THEE,
All around us day is dawning,
And the midnight shadows flee.

2 Let no darkening mist surround us
Children of the endless day,
Earth's bright forms are all around us,
Tempting from the narrow way.

3 JESU, hear us, let the tempter,
Whatsoe'er the idol be,
Never have the power to hurt us,
Never drive our hearts from THEE.

4 Gentle Shepherd, be THOU near us,
Close beside THEE we shall stand,
With Thy loving eye upon us,
Safe beneath Thy guiding hand.

5 Sweeter art THOU than the ointment!
Friends will fail when most in need;
THOU art One will ne'er forsake us,
THOU alone, the Friend indeed,

6 JESU, LORD of dear affection;
Let us only be with THEE;
Under Thy belov'd direction,
Round us all the shadows flee. Amen.

1 HERE, LORD, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and flowers from the field,
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

2 Send, LORD, by these, to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace,
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Raise, LORD, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the soul Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

4 We, LORD, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, LORD, to Thy Bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy House in the sky.
Amen.

88 *All.*

DAILY, daily, sing the praises
Of the City GOD hath made;
In the beauteous fields of Eden
Its foundation stones are laid.

Oh that I had wings of Angels
Here to spread and homeward fly,
I would seek the gates of Sion
Far beyond the starry sky!

Choir.

2 All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.

All.

Oh that I had, &c.

Children.

3 In the midst of that dear City
CHRIST is reigning on His seat,
And the Angels swing their censors
In a ring about His Feet.

All.

Oh that I had, &c.

Choir.

4 There are roses and carnations,
There the honeysuckles twine;
There, along the river edges,
Golden jonguils ever shine.

All.

Oh that I had, &c.

Children.

5 There the water-lilies open,
Lying on the sea of glass;
There the yellow crocus glimmers
Like a flame amidst the grass.

All.

Oh that I had, &c.

Choir.

6 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the Seraphs, and the Elders,
And the great redeemèd throng.

All.

Oh that I had, &c.

All.

7 Oh, I would my ears were open
Here to catch that happy strain!
Oh, I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden might attain!
Oh that I had, &c. Amen.

89

1 THE Lilies in the field that grow,
Cloth'd by Thy goodness shine;
And preach to all, "O cast your care
On love and power divine."

2 The Lilies in the field that grow,
Or glisten in the glade,
May teach how soon life's flowers are blown,
And then how soon they fade.

3 The Lilies, that in winter die,
And in sweet spring-time bloom,
May teach how Christian Flowers of Faith
Will blossom from the Tomb.

4 The Christian soul, that shines in peace
'Mid cold neglects and scorns,
Gleams in the shade with silver light,
"A Lily among thorns."

5 The vine, whose branches, fed by sap,
Ripe golden clusters bear,
May teach how join'd to CHRIST by grace
We live, and fruitful are.

6 The Church a Holy Garden is,
An Eden to the wise;
And there GOD with us walks, as once
With man in Paradise.

7 The lowliest hedgerow flowers when view'd
By Faith, and cull'd by Love,
May weave a garland for the heads
Of Saints in Heaven above.

8 O therefore, to the FATHER praise.
To SON and HOLY GHOST,
From all things be in earth and sea,
And from the Heavenly Host. Amen.

90

1 WE thank Thee, LORD, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory, come from Thee.

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, FATHER, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given;
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to Heaven.

5 Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

1 PRAISE to Thee, LORD JESUS!
For this holy Home,
Where Thy children gather,
Where we still would come;
Where in earliest childhood
We were made Thine own,
Thy strong Arms enfolding
Each dear little one.

Praise to Thee, LORD JESUS!
For this holy Home,
Where Thy children gather,
Where we still would come.

2 We are Christian children,
We were sealèd Thine
With the mark of suffering,
With the Holy Sign.
Dangers thicken round us
As we journey on;
Cast Thy shield about us,
Leave us not alone.

Praise to Thee, &c.

3 We are Christian soldiers,
Pledged to battle's strife,
'Neath the blood red banner
Of the LORD of LIFE.
Where we see Thy Footsteps,
There we plant our own;
Forward, ever forward
Till the battle's won.

Praise to Thee, &c.

4 Holy truths implanted
In our bosoms here,
Never will we part with
Till we gather *there*.

Precious, holy lessons
Here we learn of Thee,
Gentleness and patience
And sweet charity.
Praise to Thee, &c.

5 Kindness and obedience,
All-forgiving love,
Purity and meekness,
Blossoms from above.
May these heaven-born virtues
In our hearts find root,
Bearing to Thy glory
Clusters of ripe fruit.
Praise to Thee, LORD JESUS!
For that Home above,
Where at last we gather
In Thine Arms of Love. Amen.

92

1 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

2 Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 One the Light of GOD'S own Presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,

One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our GOD inspires:
5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in GOD begun:
6 One the gladness of rejoicing
One the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty FATHER
Reigns in love for evermore.
7 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
8 Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

93

1 SAVIOUR, Blessèd SAVIOUR,
Listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King;
All we have we offer;
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee;
Thou, for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;

Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the Angel-legions
Circle round Thy Throne.

4 Dark and ever darker
Was the wintry past,
Now a ray of gladness
O'er our path is cast;
Every day that passeth,
Every hour that flies,
Tells of love unfeignèd,
Love that never dies.

5 Clearer still, and clearer
Dawns the light from Heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

6 Brighter still, and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, Blessèd SAVIOUR,
Find a rest at last.

7 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by Saints before us,
Journeying on to GOD;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

8 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with Angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their KING. Amen.

94

1 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers
To their home on high!
Marching through the desert
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way—
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers
To their home on high.

2 JESU, LORD and Master,
At Thy sacred Feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.

Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a Child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee?
Save to Thee, dear SAVIOUR,
Only unto Thee!
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine Angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

5 Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love.
When the march is over
Then come rest and peace,
JESUS in His beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.
Amen.

1 REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song,
GOD'S wondrous praises speak.

3 Yes onward, onward still,
With hymn, and chant, and song,
Through gate, and porch, and columned aisle,
The hallowed pathways throng.

4 With all the Angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

5 Your clear Hosannas raise,
And Alleluias loud;
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

6 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

7 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

8 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.

9 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their FATHER'S House,
Jerusalem the blest.

10 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

11 Praise Him Who reigns on high,
The LORD Whom we adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

96

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.
CHRIST the Royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of GOD;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of JESUS
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have CHRIST's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.

5 Onward, then ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honour
Unto CHRIST the King,
This through countless ages,
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, &c. Amen.

97 *HARVEST.*

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home:
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;

GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to GOD's own Temple, come;
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

2 All this world is GOD's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power
Till the final harvest hour;
Grant, O LORD of Life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

3 For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take Thy people Home;
From Thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And Thine Angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy garner evermore.

4 Come then, LORD of mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home;
Let Thy saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore;
Come, with all Thine Angels, come:
Bid us to Thy Harvest-home. Amen.

98

1 PRAISE, O praise our GOD and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest store,
He hath filled the garner floor;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our Bounteous KING;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.
Amen.

99

1 FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper band.

2 To GOD so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple gate
The choicest of their store.

3 For thus the Holy Word,
Spoken by Moses ran;
"The first ripe ears are for the LORD
The rest He gives to man."

4 Like Israel, LORD, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

5 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

6 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy Saints in Heaven. Amen

100

1 WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered,
By GOD'S Almighty Hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heaven above,
Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD.
For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The wind and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us, &c.

3 We thank Thee then, O FATHER,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And what Thou most desireth,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us, &c. Amen.

101 *HOLY BAPTISM.*

1 O FATHER, Thou Who hast created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call
Is entering on life's way;
Bend o'er *him* in Thy tenderness,
Thine image on *his* soul impress;
O FATHER, hear!

2 O SON of GOD, Who died'st for us, behold
We bring our child to Thee;
Thou tender SHEPHERD, take *him* to Thy fold,
Thine own for age to be;
Defend *him* through this earthly strife,
And lead *him* on the path of life,
O SON of GOD!

3 O HOLY GHOST, Who brooded'st o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child;
Give *him* undying life, *his* spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
Grant *him*, while yet a babe, to be
A child of GOD, a home for Thee,
O HOLY GHOST.

4 O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou command'st is done;
We speak, but Thine the might:
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,
Yet pour on *him* Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O TRIUNE GOD. Amen.

102

1 'TIS done! that new and Heavenly birth,
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS died to win.

2 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow
Is marked for weal or sorrow now,
To shine with Heavenly lustre bright,
Or burn in everlasting night.

3 O ye that came that babe to lay
Within a SAVIOUR'S Arms to-day,
Watch well and guard, with careful eye,
The heir of immortality.

4 Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

5 That so before the judgment seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

6 Praise GOD from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

103

1 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care.
All the feeble, gently leading,
While the lambs Thy Bosom share.

2 Now, these little ones receiving
Fold them in Thy gracious Arm;
There, we know, Thy Word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness so loving
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting place;
Fed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

104

1 IN token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front,
His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou shalt not flinch,
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain.
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain.

4 In token that thou, too, shalt tread
The path He travelled by,
Endure the Cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high.

5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
Hereafter share His Crown. Amen.

105 *DEDICATION FESTIVAL.*

1 O WORD of GOD above.
Who fillest all in all,
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,
And bless our Festival.

2 Here from the Font is poured
Grace on each sinful child;
The blest Anointing of the LORD
Brightens the once defiled.

3 Here CHRIST to faithful hearts
His Body give for food;
The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts
The Chalice of His Blood.

4 Here guilty souls that pine
May health and pardon win;
The JUDGE acquits, and grace Divine
Restores the dead in sin.

5 Yea, GOD enthroned on high
Here also dwells to bless;
Here trains adoring souls that sigh
His mansions to possess.

6 Against this holy home
Rude tempests harmless beat,
And Satan's angels fiercely come
But to endure defeat.

7 All might, all praise be Thine,
FATHER, Co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, Bond of Love Divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

106

1 LIFT the strain of high thanksgiving!
Tread with songs the hallowed way!
Praise our fathers' GOD for mercies
New to us, their sons, to-day:
Here they built for Him a dwelling,
Served Him here in ages past,
Fixed it for His sure possession,
Holy ground, while time shall last.

2 When the years had wrought their changes,
He, our own unchanging GOD,
Thought on this His habitation,
Looked on His decayed abode;
Heard our prayers, and helped our councils,
Blessed the silver and the gold,
'Till once more His house is standing
Firm and stately as of old.

3 Entering then Thy gates with praises,
LORD, be ours Thine Israel's prayer;
"Rise into Thy place of resting,
Shew Thy promised Presence there!"

Let the gracious Word be spoken
Here, as once on Sion's heights,
"This shall be My rest for ever,
This My dwelling of delight."

4 Fill this latter house with glory
Greater than the former knew,
Clothe with righteousness its Priesthood,
Guide its Choir to reverence true;
Let Thy Holy One's anointing
Here its sevenfold blessing shed;
Spread for us the Heavenly Banquet,
Satisfy Thy poor with Bread.

5 Praise to Thee, ALMIGHTY FATHER,
Praise to Thee, ETERNAL SON,
Praise to Thee, all-quickening SPIRIT,
Ever blessèd THREE in ONE;
Threefold Power and Grace and Wisdom,
Moulding out of sinful clay,
Living stones for that true Temple,
Which shall never know decay. Amen.

107 *MISSIONS.*

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases
And only man is vile;

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of GOD are strewn,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt MESSIAH'S name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The LAMB for sinners slain,
REDEEMER, KING, CREATOR,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

108

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, Whose only SON
O'er sin and death the triumph won,
And ever lives to intercede
For souls who Thy sweet mercy need.

2 In His dear Name to Thee we pray
For all who err and go astray,
For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,
Who do not serve and honour Thee.

3 There are who never yet have heard
The tidings of Thy blessèd Word,
But still in heathen darkness dwell
Without one thought of Heaven or hell.

4 And some within Thy sacred fold
To holy things are dead and cold,
And waste the precious hours of life
In selfish ease, or toil, or strife.

5 And many a quickened soul within
There lurks the secret love of sin,
A wayward will, or anxious fears,
Or lingering taint of by-gone years.

6 O give repentance true and deep
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,
And kindle in their hearts the fire
Of holy love and pure desire.

7 That so from Angel-hosts above
May rise a sweeter song of love,
And we, with all the Blest, adore
Thy Name, O GOD, for evermore.
Amen.

109 *EMBER DAYS.*

1 CHRIST is gone up; yet ere he passed
From earth, in Heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

2 His twelve Apostles first he made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

3 So age by age, and year by year.
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

4 Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

1 HAIL, Holy JESUS, King of Saints!
The glory of the Saints is Thine;
The gems of grace which deck their souls,
Through Thee, true Light, so brightly shine.

2 We glorify Thee in thy Saints;
For, LORD, it was Thy holy will
To form in them Thine image pure,
And with Thy love their spirits fill.

3 Their holiness was all from Thee;
From Thee their faith and hope and love;
Through suffering here, they followed Thee
To Thine eternal throne above.

4 LORD, give us grace to follow them,
As they in patience followed Thee,
That, with them, we may taste the joy
Of seeing Thee eternally.

5 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Be praise and adoration given,
By Saints below, and Saints above,
And all the Angelic Host in Heaven.
Amen.

111

1 THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A Kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?

2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his Cross below,
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,

Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in His train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the SPIRIT came,
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's Throne rejoice
In robes of light arrayed.

8 They climbed the steep ascent to Heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O GOD, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

THE FEAST OF THE PURIFICATION.

112

Choir.

1 ONCE was seen a Jewish Maiden,
With an Infant at her breast,
Entering the Holy City,
Worn and weary, needing rest;

All.

Mary, was that Maiden's name,
And from Bethlehem she came.

Children.

2 By her side there walked Saint Joseph,
And they climbed Moriah's hill,
And together crossed the threshold
Of the temple, grand and still.

All.

Lovely was the Babe they bore,
JESUS, blest for evermore.

Choir.

3 Soon there enters aged Simeon,
To receive that Infant rare,
Takes Him from that lowly Maiden,
Blesses GOD and prays this prayer—

Solo.

"LORD, mine eyes Salvation see—
Let me now depart to Thee."

Children.

4 Then the Saintly Anna comes in,
This fair sight with joy to view,
Tells the people round about her
Of that Babe—and gives thanks, too,

All.

Wondrous was the sight they saw—
So they knelt with holy awe.

Choir.

5 Now Saint Mary gives her offering,
Two white Doves as Moses bid,
But a nobler gift presented,
In the Babe her bosom hid:

All.

He, the LAMB, for sinners slain
On the Altar to be lain.

6 SAVIOUR, make Thy children holy,
Like Thy Virgin Mother blest,
Like Thyself so gentle, loving,
Fit us for our home of rest.
Then in Heaven all pure as Thee.
We Thy Face shall one day see. Amen.

FEAST OF THE ANNUNCIATION.

113

1 SING to-day with Holy joy
And exultant gladness;
Lo! an Angel comes from Heaven
To dispel our sadness.

2 Whither hies the spirit blest?
To a Virgin holy,
In sweet converse with her GOD,
In her chamber lowly.

2. What the message which from Heaven
Gabriel is laden,
As he hovers round the shrine
Of the Saintly Maiden?

4 "Hail! choice vessel full of grace;
Hail! blest Virgin holy;
GOD in Heaven loves to dwell
With the meek and lowly."

5 "Favour thou hast found with GOD,
Before every other,
Of the SAVIOUR of the world
To become the Mother."

6 Meekly kneels the Virgin blest,
Her sweet spirit bending
To GOD's will in glad consent,
To our joy unending.

7 Praise we then our GOD to-day
For CHRIST'S Incarnation,
Which through Mary, brought to man
Pardon and Salvation. Amen.

114

All.

1 SHALL we not love Thee, Mother dear,
Whom JESUS loves so well?
And, to His glory, year by year,
Thy joy and honour tell?

Choir.

2 Bound with the curse of sin and shame
We helpless sinners lay,
Until in tender love He came
To bear the curse away.

Children.

3 And Thee He chose from whom to take
True flesh His Flesh to be:
In It to suffer for our sake,
By It to make us free.

Choir.

4 Thy Babe He lay upon thy breast,
To thee He cried for food;
Thy gentle nursing soothed to rest
Th' Incarnate SON of GOD.

All.

5 O wondrous depth of grace Divine
That He should bend so low!
And, Mary, oh, what joy 'twas thine
In His dear love to know;

Choir.

6 Joy to be Mother of the LORD,
And thine the truer bliss,
In every thought, and deed, and word
To be for ever His.

Children.

7 And as He loves thee, Mother dear,
We too will love Thee well;
And, to His glory, year by year,
Thy joy and honour tell.

All.

8 JESU, the Virgin's HOLY SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
WHO art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

115 *S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.*

1 I LOVE the Holy Angels,
So beautiful and bright;
And though I cannot see them,
They're with me day and night.
They watch around my bed-side,
They see me at my play,
They know my every action,
They hear the words I say.

2 'Tis GOD, our Heavenly FATHER,
Who doth the Angels send,
To guard His little children
Until their life shall end.
When I am cross and naughty,
The Holy Angels grieve,
For they are sad when children
The way of goodness leave.

3 And when I die, the Angels
Will bear my soul away,
While here my body resteth
Until the Judgment Day.
They'll bear me gently, softly,
With loving care most sweet,
And lay me down in safety
At my REDEEMER'S feet.

4 Then, with the Holy Angels
And holy men of old,
And all good friends who loved me,
Too many to be told,
Shall I be with the Angels
And all that people bright
For ever and for ever
In GOD'S most glorious sight!
Amen.

116

1 AROUND the Throne of GOD a band
Of glorious Angels ever stand;
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His Will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

3 LORD, give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy Throne at last.
Amen.

117 *THANKSGIVING.*

1 O JESUS, merciful and true,
My only LORD and KING,
To Thee my love and thanks are due,
Thy praises will I sing.

2 I praise Thee for the boundless love
Which brought Thee down from Heaven
To labour, agonize, and die,
That I might be forgiven.

3 I praise Thee for that cleansing grace,
The virtue of Thy Blood,
Which washed my soul from nature's sin
In the baptismal flood.

4 I praise Thee for the tender care
Shed o'er my early youth,
Which led me in the Church's way
Of holiness and truth.

5 I praise Thee for the Gift of gifts,
In deepest mystery given—
Thyself, our Sacramental Food,
The Living Bread from Heaven.

6 I thank Thee, LORD, for all the gifts
Stored in Thy Church for me,
To strengthen me through life's long day,
And fit my soul for Thee. Amen.

118

1 NOW thank we all our GOD,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices!
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous GOD
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to GOD
The FATHER now be given,
The SON, and HIM Who reigns
With them in highest Heaven;
The ONE Eternal GOD,
Whom earth and Heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

119 *FOR THOSE AT SEA.*

1 ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
Whose Arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us, when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm did'st sleep;
O hear us, when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O HOLY SPIRIT, Who did'st brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us, when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
Amen.

120 *BURIAL OF THE DEAD.*

For a Child.

1 TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Oh, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In a world of pain and care,
LORD, Thou would'st no longer leave it,
To Thy meadows bright and fair
Lovingly Thou dost receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Oh, LORD JESU, grant that we
There may live where it is living,
And the blissful pastures see
That its Heavenly food are giving;
Lost awhile our treasured love,
Gained for ever, safe above. Amen.

Litanies.

121 *ADVENT LITANY.*

PART I.

1 JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with GOD on high,
Hope of Immortality.

2 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave:
Living now from death to save.

3 Thou, before Whose great white Throne,
All our evil must be shewn,
Pleading now for us Thine own.

4 Thou, Whose death was borne that we,
From the power of Satan free,
Might not die eternally.

5 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,
That in Heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART II.

6 Where Thy Saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain.

7 Where the captives find release,
Where all foes from troubling cease,
Where the weary rest in peace.

Bring us, HOLY JESU.

8 Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in Angels' holy joy,
God-like men their powers employ.

9 Where in wondrous light are shewn
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Who shall know as they are known.

10 Where with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee and adore
In Thy presence evermore.

Bring us, HOLY JESU.

LITANY OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD.

122

1 HOLY JESU, Child Divine.
By the glories that are Thine,
Veiled within so poor a shrine.

2 By Thy form so weak and small,
By Thy plaintive infant call,
By Thy childish tears that fall.

3 By the Angels' holy song,
As around they wondering throng,
Owning Thee their Ruler strong.

4 By the lowly cattle shed,
By the narrow manger bed,
By the rough clothes o'er Thee spread.

5 By the solemn praise and prayer,
By the gifts and offerings rare
Laid in lowly homage there.

6 By Thy Mother's blessèd woes,
By Thy fleeing from Thy foes,
By Thy grief that no man knows.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 By Thy growing day by day,
By Thy zeal in wisdom's way,
Quick to learn and to obey.

8 By Thy life, so lone and still,
By Thy waiting to fulfil,
In its time Thy FATHER'S will.

9 By the care that weighed on Thee,
By Thy toil and poverty,
By Thy sorrows yet to be.

10 JESU, Holy Child Divine.
On our darkened nature shine,
Give us virtues like to Thine.

11 Make us pure and undefiled.
Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
Trustful as a little child.

12 Make us ever long to know
Where our GOD would have us go,
Shrinking not from toil or woe.

13 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare.

14 May we calmly suffer blame,
Bear the Cross, despise the shame,
In Thy strength and in Thy Name.

15 As we live from year to year,
JESU, be Thou ever near,
Make us like Thee, SAVIOUR dear.

16 Bid us come, at last, to Thee,
And for ever perfect be
Where Thy glory we shall see. Amen.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

1 FATHER, hear Thy children's call,
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all.

2 CHRIST, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life, our sin and shame,
Penitent we breathe Thy Name.

3 HOLY SPIRIT, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride.

4 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and fall.

5 By the nature JESUS wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
By His Life for evermore.

6 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness.

7 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong,
And our day of grace prolong.

8 By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin,
And the joy of goodness win.

9 By the gifts that shew Thee near,
By the stripes of love we fear,
Warning us Thy voice to hear.

10 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the Heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer.

11 Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn,
Truly contrite we may mourn.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 Grant us Faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgments fear,
And through trial persevere.

13 Grant us Hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised Heavenly prize.

14 Grant us Love Thy love to own,—
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known.

15 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness.

16 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

124 *LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST.*

1 SPIRIT blest, Who art adored,
With the FATHER and the Word,
One Eternal GOD and LORD,

2 Comforter, to Whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our SAVIOUR'S work below.

3 Thou Whose sound the Apostles heard,
And Whose power their spirit stirred,
Giving them the living Word.

4 Making JESUS present still,
Showing man GOD'S perfect will,
JESU'S promise to fulfil.

5 Coming with Thy power to save,
Moving on baptismal wave,
Raising sinners from their grave.

Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

6 Thou, by Whom our souls are fed
With the True and Living Bread—
Even Him who for us bled.

7 SPIRIT, showing us the way,
Warning, when we go astray,
Pleading in us when we pray.

8 SPIRIT, Whom our failings grieve,
Whom the world will not receive,
Who dost help us to believe.

9 SPIRIT, guarding us from ill,
Bending right our stubborn will;
Though we grieve Thee, patient still.

10 SPIRIT, strength of all the weak,
Giving courage to the meek,
Teaching faltering tongues to speak.

11 SPIRIT, aiding all who yearn
More of truths divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn.

12 SPIRIT, Fount of Faith and Joy,
Giving peace without alloy,
Hope that nothing can destroy.

13 Source of love and light divine,
With that hallowing grace of Thine,
More and more upon us shine.

14 Holy, loving as Thou art,
Come and live within our heart,
Never from us to depart.

15 May we soon, from sin set free,
Where Thy work may perfect be,
JESU'S face with rapture see.

Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne.

Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, with Thy Church abide,
Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried.

3 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe.

4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure.

5 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a SAVIOUR dear.

6 All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace.

7 All that she has lost, restore,
May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore.

8 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith to Thee.

9 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind.

10 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round Thy peaceful fold.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 May her priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st to lead.

12 Judge her not for work undone.
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in Thee begun.

13 For the past give deeper shame,
Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame.

14 Raise her to her calling high,
Let the nations far and nigh
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry.

15 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night.

16 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee.

17 Arm her soldiers with the cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross.

18 May the holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin.
Gather all the nations in.

19 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright and worthy Thee.

20 Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessèd there.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

1 GOD the FATHER, Thee we own,
By Thy Name of love made known,
In Thy works of goodness shewn.

2 CHRIST, in Thee is love brought nigh,
Thou for love of man didst die,
Thou for love dost plead on high.

3 SPIRIT, Gift of Love most dear,
Thine the warning voice we hear,
Thine the comfort always near.

4 GOD of LOVE, to Thee we owe
All our good on earth below,
All the hope of heaven we know.

5 Poor, unworthy though we be,
Thou dost deign to will that we
Should be blest in loving Thee.

6 On our loveless nature shine,
Come to us in power divine,
Give us love and make us Thine.

7 More than friend, however near,
More than all we hold most dear,
More than all in heaven, or here.

8 Not from dread of wrath or woe,
Not for all Thou wilt bestow,—
For Thyself Whose love we know.

9 Though there were no heaven to gain,
Though there were no place of pain,
Still our love would not be vain.

10 If we feel Thy bounteous care,
If our lot be poor and bare,
If Thou smite, and if Thou spare!

11 If the world's applause we know,
If despised and lying low,
Still, in joy, or fear, or woe!

Help us, LORD, to love Thee.

12 In our health—when sick we lie,
While we live, and when we die,
Now and everlastingly.
Help us, LORD, *to love Thee.*

127 *LITANY OF CHARITY.*

1 GOD of mercy, loving all,
Pitying Thy creatures' fall,
On Thy name of Love we call.

2 Give the love divinely strong,
Moved not, though it suffer long,
Kind to those who do the wrong.

3 Give the love that envies none
For the joy of work well done,
Or the good which they have won.

4 Give the love in kindness shewn,
Living not for self alone,
Making others good her own.

5 Give the love to anger slow,
Fearing seeds of strife to sow,
Never helping strife to grow.

6 Give the love that thinks no ill,
And with power of gentle will,
Can the voice of slander still.

7 Give the love that will abide,
True and firm, however tried,
And a brother's fault will hide.

8 Give the love that faith makes blest,
Hoping always for the best,
Even when with doubts distressed.

9 Give the love that foe or friend
Slight or wrong cannot offend,
True, enduring to the end,

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

10 Give the love for which we pray,
Love that never can decay,
Never fail or pass away.

11 Give the charity divine,
That in all our lives may shine,
Proving us that we are Thine.

12 Loving man, and loving Thee,
May we here Thy children be,
And prepare Thy Face to see.

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

128 *CHILDREN'S LITANY.* No. 1.

1 JESU, from Thy throne on high
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye.

2 JESU, once an infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the GOD and LORD of all.

3 Once a Child so good and fair,
Feeling want, and toil, and care,
All that we may have to bear.

4 JESU, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy will,
That we should be safe from ill.

5 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray.

6 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning's light.

7 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame.

9 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey.

10 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, LORD, like Thee.

11 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child.

12 JESU, Son of GOD Most High,
Who didst in a manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die.

13 JESU, from Thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done.

14 JESU, Whom we hope to see,
Calling us in heaven to be,
Happy evermore with Thee.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

129 *LITANY FOR CHILDREN.* No. 2.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, SAVIOUR, ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the virgin undefiled,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 JESU, by the Mother-Maid
In the swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid.

4 JESU, at Whose Infant Feet,
Shepherds coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet.

5 JESU, unto Whom of yore,
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore.

6 JESU, to Thy Temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,
Simeon and Anna sought.

7 JESU, who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In Thy earliest Infancy.

8 JESU, Whom Thy Mother found
Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy Words profound.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART II.

9 From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,

10 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness,

11 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray.

Save us, HOLY JESU.

PART III.

12 By Thy Birth and early years,
By Thine Infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,

13 By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,

14 By Thy Wounds and thorn-crowned Head,
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,
By Thy Rising from the dead,

15 By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore,

16 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite,

Save us, HOLY JESU.

130 *A CHILD'S LITANY.*

1 JESU, SAVIOUR, SHEPHERD true,
Who for me the lion slew,
Help Thy sinful child anew.
Help me, Holy JESU.

2 Meekly kneeling Thee before,
Let me all the past deplore;
Keep me that I fall no more.
Keep me, Holy JESU.

3 While around me here below
Lurk the ills I cannot know,
Daily grace and strength bestow,
Guard me, Holy JESU.

4 JESU, heir of David's line,
Child of Mary, Babe divine,
Make Thy sweet example mine.
Aid me, Holy JESU.

5 When in doubt and fear I stand,
Take, O take my trembling hand,
Lead me to the happier land.
Guide me, Holy JESU.

6 By the promise to befriend
All who love Thee till the end,
Hear me, help me, and defend.
Save me, Holy JESU.

7 JESU, SAVIOUR, let me rest,
Folded on Thy peaceful breast,
Ever blessing, ever blessed,
Hold me, Holy JESU.
Amen.

131 *A LITANY OF THE REDEEMER.*

(In four parts.)

PART I.—HIS NATIVITY.

1 BY the Gospel-message when
Angels sung "Good will to men;"
By the joy that woke the morn—
"Unto us the Christ is born"!

2 By the radiant star which led
Wise men to Thy manger bed;
By the gift they offered there—
Gold and myrrh, and spices rare:

3 By the eighth day, when began
Thy redeeming work for man;
By the Name, decreed above,
JESU, sign of peace and love.

4 By the waiting souls that thrilled
With the ancient hope fulfilled;
By the glorious light which shone
O'er the faithful Simeon:

5 By the gentle Mother, blest,
Whom Thine Infant Arms caressed;
By the Heart that pondered well
All the wonder which befell.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 By Thy growth in early grace,
While, in Thine appointed place,
Thou didst condescend to be
Pattern of humility:
Hear us, Holy JESU.

7 SON OF MARY, help Thine own,
Bending at Thy cradle-throne;
Hear the lowly Litany
We of pity pray to Thee.
Hear us, help, and save.

132 PART II.—HIS WORK ON EARTH.

1 BY the blessings Thou didst bring,
Richer than all tongues can sing;
By the Light of Love that shone
In the help denied to none.

2 By the power and grace outpoured;
By the sick to health restored;
By the lepers cleansed of stain;
By the dead alive again.

3 By the blind who saw the light;
By the lame who leaped upright;
By the deaf who straightway heard;
By the dumb who spake the word.

4 By the captive souls set free;
By the weak made strong in Thee;
By the sad from weeping stilled;
By the poor with plenty filled.

5 By the faint and hungry fed,
By the stray sheep homeward led;
By the heart that yearned to hold
All the lambs within Thy fold.

Help us, HOLY JESU.

6 By the little children blest,
On Thy bosom tenderest,
By the words that fell from Thee—
"Suffer them to come to Me."
Help us, Holy JESU.

7 SAVIOUR, LORD, to Thee we call;
Thou didst seek to save us all;
Hear the earnest Litany,
Suppliant, we sing to Thee.
Hear us, help, and save.

133 PART III.—HIS PASSION.

1 BY the pity deep and wide,
That for us Thyself denied;
By the faithful life and true,
That for us all anguish knew.

2 By the three-and-thirty years
Of Thy human griefs and fears;
By the cares around Thee shed,
Weary feet and homeless head.

3 By the acts of love untold;
By Thy patience manifold;
By Thy sorrows borne alone;
By Thy sufferings unknown.

4 By the insult and disdain;
By the scourge and false arraign;
By the smiting and disgrace;
By the spitting in Thy face.

5 By the reed and robe of scorn;
By the cruel crown of thorn;
By the cursing and the cry—
"Crucify Him, crucify."

Save us, HOLY JESU.

6 By the vinegar and gall;
By the venom mixed withal;
By Thy great love unsubdued
At the worst ingratitude.

7 LAMB of GOD, to Thee we cry,
Thou for us didst bleed and die;
Hear the sorrowing Litany,
We, repentant, pray to Thee.

Save us, HOLY JESU.

134 PART IV.—HIS RESURRECTION.

1 BY the soldiers watching, lone,
O'er the surely sealèd stone;
By the mourners' latest care
For the Loved One buried there.

2 By the blessèd Easter morn,
On the world in beauty born;
By the Light of Light that rose
O'er Thy vainly lurking foes.

By their rapture who adored
Thee, their radiant, risen, LORD;
By the promise they received,
Who beheld not, yet believed.

4 By the hours of priceless worth,
Thou didst linger here on earth;
By the holy counsels told
To the pastors of Thy fold.

5 By the dawning of that day,
Thou didst part, in clouds, away;
By the last consoling word,
Thy disciples, gazing, heard.

6 By the City built above,
For the children of Thy love;
By the latest morning when
Thou, in power, shalt come again.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 LORD of Glory, throned on high,
Lowly at Thy feet we lie;
Hear the humble Litany,
We, adoring, offer Thee.
Hear us, help, and save.
Amen.

135 *LITANY FOR MISSIONS.*

1 HEAVENLY FATHER, let Thy light
Break upon our blinded sight,
Chase away the shades of night,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 To the nations gone astray,
Thine eternal love display,
Send Thy truth, direct Thy way,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Sow the seed, Thy Word revealed
In the earth's wide harvest field,
That the increase it may yield,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 JESUS, who didst suffer pain,
To release from error's chain
Man's lost Paradise to gain,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, hear us.

5 Let Thy ministers proclaim
Far and wide Thy saving Name,
With Thy love all hearts inflame,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, hear us.

6 Seek for those who careless roam,
Bring the wanderers safely home,
May Thy glorious kingdom come,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, hear us.

7 Blessèd Spirit, Heavenly LORD,
Speak with power the saving Word,
How the lost may be restored,
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

8 Come and breathe new life within,
Rescue souls from death and sin,
Teach the careless Heaven to win,
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

9 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Loving those who need Thee most,
Raise the fallen, save the lost,
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

Carols.

136

1 SHEPHERDS, watching o'er your flocks,
As the darkness steals around,
Hark ! what melody divine
Floods the sky with wondrous sound.
Gloria in excelsis DEO.

2 Lift your wondering eyes to Heaven,
Choirs of Angels gathered there
In the solemn midnight hour
Break the stillness of the air.
Gloria in excelsis DEO.

3 Stay not on the bleak hill side,
Hasten, shepherds, to obey ;
To adore yon infant Child
Angels beckon you away.
Gloria in excelsis DEO.

4 Where the ox and ass are stalled.
There a Babe in swaddling bands,
You to greet and you to bless
Lifts His tiny Infant Hands.
Gloria in excelsis DEO.

5 Kneel down, shepherds, bow your heads,
Deep the mystery of Love ;
He is GOD and He is man,
Here on earth—in Heaven above.
Gloria in excelsis DEO.

6 Mary, Joseph, shepherds too,
Join the Angel choir on high,
Make Heaven's highest arches ring
Through the deep dark midnight sky.
Gloria in excelsis DEO. Amen.

137

1 A CHILD this day is born,
A Child of high renown;
Most worthy of a sceptre,
A sceptre and a crown.

Chorus.

Glad tidings to all men,
Glad tidings sing we may,
Because the King of Kings
Was born on Christmas Day.

2 These tidings Shepherds heard
Whilst watching o'er their fold,
'Twas by an Angel unto them
That night revealed and told
Glad tidings, &c.

3 Then was there with the Angel
A glorious regiment
Of Heavenly-bright soldiers,
All from the highest seat.
Glad tidings, &c.

4 They praised the LORD our GOD,
And our celestial King:
"All glory in the highest be,"
This Heavenly Host do sing.
Glad tidings, &c.

5 All Glory be to GOD,
That sitteth still on high,
With praises and with triumph great,
And joyful melody.
Glad tidings, &c. Amen.

1 CAROL, carol, Christians,
Carol joyfully;
Carol for the coming
Of CHRIST's nativity,
And pray a gladsome Christmas,
For all good Christian men;
Carol, carol, Christians,
For Christmas come again.

Chorus.

Carol, carol, Christians,
Carol joyfully;
Carol for the coming
Of CHRIST's nativity.

2 Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow;
Gather them for JESUS,
Wreathe them for His shrine;
Make His temple glorious
With the box and pine.
Carol, carol, Christians, &c.

3 Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where to CHRIST we pray;
It shall smell like carmel
On our festal day;
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be,
Than our holy chancel
On CHRIST's nativity.
Carol, carol, Christians, &c.

4 Carol, carol, Christians,
Like the Magi now,
Ye must lade your caskets
With a grateful vow;

Yē must have sweet incense,
Myrrh, and finest gold,
At our Christmas altar,
Humbly to unfold.
Carol, carol, Christians, &c.

5 Blow, blow up the trumpet,
For our solemn feast,
Gird thine armour, Christian,
Wear thy surplice, priest.
Go ye to the altar,
Pray, with fervour pray,
For JESUS' second coming,
And the Latter Day.
Carol, carol, Christians, &c.

6 Give us grace, O SAVIOUR,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness
For the robes of light,
And to live as lowly
As Thyself with man;
So to rise in glory
When Thou com'st again.
Carol, carol, Christians, &c.

139

1 CHRIST was born on Christmas Day;
Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;
CHRISTUS *natus hodie:*
The Babe, the SON, the Holy One of Mary.

2 He is born to set us free,
He is born our LORD to be,
Ex Mariâ Virgine:
The GOD, the LORD, by all adored for ever.

3 Let the bright red berries glow
Everywhere in goodly show;
CHRISTUS *natus hodie:*
The Babe, the SON, the Holy One of Mary.

4 Christian men, rejoice and sing,
'Tis the birthday of a King;
Ex Mariâ Virgine:
The GOD, the LORD, by all adored for ever.

5 Night of sadness, morn of gladness,
Evermore, ever, ever,
After many troubles sore,
Morn of gladness, evermore, and evermore.
Midnight scarcely pass'd and over,
Drawing to this holy morn,
Very early, very early CHRIST was born.

6 Sing out with bliss, His Name is this—
EMMANUEL,
As was foretold in days of old by Gabriel.
Midnight scarcely passed and over,
Drawing to this holy morn,
Very early, very early CHRIST was born.

140

1 A VIRGIN most pure, so the Prophet foretold,
Should bring forth a SAVIOUR, which now we behold,
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrappèd us in.

Chorus.

Aye and therefore be merry, set sorrow aside,
CHRIST JESUS, our SAVIOUR, was born on this tide.

2 At Bethlehem City in Jewry it was,
That Joseph and Mary together did pass,
All for to be taxèd with many one moe,*
Great Cæsar commanded the same should be so.
Aye and therefore, &c.

3 But when they had entered the city so fair,
A number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,
Could find in the inn there no lodging at all.
Aye and therefore, &c.

4 Then were they constrained in a stable to lie,
Where horses and asses they used for to tie:
Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,
But against the next morning our SAVIOUR was born.
Aye and therefore, &c.

5 The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought,
But when she had swaddled her young SON so sweet,
Within a poor manger she laid Him to sleep.
Aye and therefore, &c.

6 Then GOD sent an angel from heaven so high,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our SAVIOUR was born on this day.
Aye and therefore, &c.

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* more.

7 Then presently after the shepherds did spy
Vast numbers of angels to stand in the sky;
They joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,
To GOD be all glory, our heavenly King.
Aye and therefore, &c.

8 To teach us humility all this was done,
And learn we from thence haughty pride for to shun;
A manger His cradle Who came from above,
The great GOD of Mercy, of Peace, and of Love.
Aye and therefore, &c.

141

1 CAROL, sweetly carol,
A SAVIOUR born to-day;
Bear the joyful Tidings,
Oh, bear them far away!
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus,
And echo back the sound.

Chorus.

Carol, sweetly carol,
Carol sweetly to-day;
Bear the joyful Tidings,
Oh, bear them far away!

2 Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the Angel throng,
O'er the vales of Judah,
Awoke the Heavenly song;
Carol, sweetly carol,
Goodwill, and Peace, and Love,
Glory in the Highest
To GOD Who reigns above.
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

3 Carol, sweetly carol,
The happy Christmas time;
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime;
Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
Oh, sing redeeming Love!
Carol, sweetly carol,

142

1 COME, ye lofty, come, ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King;
See in Mary's arms reposing
CHRIST by Highest heaven adored;
Come, your circle round Him closing,
Pious hearts that love the LORD.

2 Come, ye poor, no pomp of station
Robes the Child your hearts adore;
He, the LORD of all salvation,
Shares your want, is weak and poor;
Oxen round about, behold them;
Rafters naked, cold, and bare,
See the shepherds, God has told them
That the Prince of Life lies there.

3 Come, ye children, blithe and merry,
This one Child, your model make;
Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,
All be prized for His dear Sake;
Come, ye gentle hearts and tender,
Come, ye spirits keen and bold,
All in all your homage render,
Weak and mighty, young and old.

4 High above a Star is shining,
And the Wise Men haste from far;
Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining,
For you all has risen a Star;
Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love, and faith, and praise;
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

5 Hark! the Heaven of heavens is ringing;
CHRIST the LORD to man is born!
Are not all our hearts, too, singing,
Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn!
Still the Child, all power possessing,
Smiles as through the ages past,
And the song of Christmas blessing
Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

143

1 LIKE silver lamps in a distant shrine,
The stars are all sparkling bright;
The bells of the city of GOD ring out,
For the SON of Mary was born to-night;
The gloom is past, and the Morn at last
Is coming with orient Light.

2 Never fell melodies half so sweet
As those which are filling the skies;
And never a Palace shone half so fair
As the Manger-bed where our SAVIOUR lies;
No night in the year is half so dear
As this, which has ended our sighs.

3 Now a new Power has come on the earth,
A match for the armies of hell;
A CHILD is born Who shall conquer the foe,

And all the spirits of wickedness quell;
For Mary's SON is the Mighty ONE
Whom the prophets of GOD foretell.

4 The stars of heaven still shine as at first
They gleamed on the wonderful night;
The bells of the City of GOD peal out,
And the angels' song still rings in the height;
And love still turns where the GODHEAD burns,
Veiled in flesh from the fleshly sight.

5 Faith sees no longer the stable floor,
The pavement of sapphire is there;
The clear light of Heaven streams out to the world;
And Angels of GOD are crowding the air,
And Heav'n and earth, through the Spotless Birth,
Are at peace on this night so fair.

144

1 WHEN CHRIST was born of Mary free,
In Bethlehem that fair citie,
Angels sang there with mirth and glee
"In Excelsis Gloria."

Chorus.
In excelsis gloria,
In excelsis gloria,
In excelsis gloria,
In excelsis gloria.

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,
To them appearing with great light;
Who said, GOD'S SON is born to-night,
"In excelsis gloria."

3 The King is come to save mankind,
As in Scripture truths we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"In excelsis gloria."

4 Then, dear LORD, for Thy great grace,
Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,
That we may sing to Thy solace,
"In excelsis gloria."

145

1 COME to the manger in Bethlehem,
A sweet child lies therein,
A holy Child come down to earth
To save the world from sin;
A little Child with a heart so large
It takes the whole world in!

2 But the heart of the world is far too small
To take in that little Child;
It sends Him away; there is no room
For His face so sweet and mild;
They would only turn Him out if they could
To the storm so rude and wild.

3 Come to the manger in Bethlehem,
Never mind the frost and snow,
We will think of the Child, and the thought of Him
Shall warm us as we go;
We will kiss His holy hands and feet,
And tell Him we love Him so!

4 And the more the cold world turns Him out,
The more we will take Him in,
When our hearts are full of the holy Child
They will have no room for sin.
Come to the manger of Bethlehem,
For a sweet Child lies therein.

1 CHRISTIANS, carol sweetly,
Up to-day and sing!
'Tis the happiest birthday
Of our Holy King;
Haste we then to greet Him,
Humbly falling down,
While our hands entwine Him,
Dearest BABE, a crown.

2 Crowds of snow-white Angels
Throng the golden stair;
All things are delightful,
All things passing fair;
Bells, clear music making,
Peal the news to earth,
Chimes within make answer,
All is glee and mirth.

3 Michael, at the manger
Bows his royal face;
Gabriel, with lily,
Hides transcendant Grace;
For, dear friends, the Glory
Of that lowly bed
Overpowers the beauty
On Archangels shed.

4 Shall I tell of Joseph,
Who, with rapt surprise,
Sees the light from Godhead
Fill those infant eyes?
Shall I sing of Mary,
Who upon her breast
Cradles her CREATOR,
Soothes Him to His rest?

5 Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!

Falling down in worship
At the manger stall;
For you hail our Monarch,
Born a CHILD to-day,
So, with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

147

1 GOOD Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say;
News! News!
JESUS CHRIST is born to-day,
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
CHRIST is born to-day!
CHRIST is born to-day!

2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss;
Joy! Joy!
JESUS CHRIST was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessèd evermore.
CHRIST was born for this!

3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace!
JESUS CHRIST was born to save,
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall;
CHRIST was born to save.

1 RING the bells, the Christmas bells,
Chime out the wondrous story;
First in song on angel tongues
It came from realms of glory;
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Angelic voices singing—
CHRIST the LORD to earth has come,
His glorious message bringing.
Ring the merry Christmas bells,
Chime out the wondrous story,
Glory be to GOD on high,
For evermore be glory.

2 Wise men hastened from the east
To bring their richest treasure—
Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
And jewels without measure.
Him they sought, although a King,
They found in birthplace lowly,
There within a manger lay
The Babe so pure and holy.
Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

3 Earthly crowns were not for Him;
He came GOD'S love revealing;
On the Cross He died for us,
His Blood forgiveness sealing.
'Tis the SAVIOUR promised long,
Ring out your loudest praises;
Every heart this happy day
Its grateful anthems raises.
Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

149

1 SEE amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below;
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS

Hail, thou ever blessèd morn ;
Hail, redemption's happy dawn !
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2 Lo, within the manger lies
He who built the starry skies ;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim !
Hail, thou ever blessèd morn, &c.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day ;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lowly mountain steep ?
Hail, thou ever blessèd morn, &c.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light ;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the SAVIOUR'S birth."
Hail, thou ever blessèd morn, &c.

5 Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this !
Hail, thou ever blessèd morn, &c.

6 Teach, oh, teach us, holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.
Hail, thou ever blessèd morn, &c.

150

1 THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay—
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the KING of ISRAEL.

2 They lookèd up and saw a star,
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, &c.

3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, &c.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there did it both stop and stay,
Right over the place where JESUS lay.
Nowell, &c.

5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His Presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our Heavenly LORD,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, &c.

151

1 EARTH to-day rejoices,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia;
Death can hurt no more;
And celestial voices
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Tell that sin is o'er.
David's sling destroys the foe,
Samson lays the temple low:
War and strife are done;
GOD and Man are one.

2 Reconciliation,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Peace to last for aye,
Gladness and salvation,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Came on Christmas Day.
Gideon's fleece is wet with dew,
Solomon is crowned anew:
War and strife are done;
GOD and Man are one.

3 Though the cold grow stronger,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Though the world loves night,
Yet the days grow longer,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.
CHRIST is born our light.
Now the Dial's type is learnt:
Burns the bush that is not burnt.
War and strife are done;
GOD and Man are one.

152

1 HERE is joy for every age,
Every generation;
Prince and peasant, chief and sage,

Every tongue and nation :
Every tongue and nation,
Every rank and station,
Hath to-day salvation : Alleluia.

2 When the world drew near its close,
Came our LORD and Leader.
From the Lily sprang the Rose,
From the Bush the Cedar :
From the Bush the Cedar,
From the judg'd the Pleader,
From the faint the Feeder : Alleluia.

3 GOD, that came on earth this morn,
In a manger lying,
Hallow'd birth by being born,
Vanquish'd death by dying :
Vanquish'd death by dying,
Rallied back the flying,
Ended sin and sighing. Alleluia.

153

1 SLEEP, Holy Babe, upon Thy Mother's breast;
Great LORD of earth, and sea, and sky,
How sweet it is to see Thee lie
In such a place of rest.

2 Sleep, Holy Babe; Thine angels watch around;
All bending low with folded wings,
Before the Incarnate King of Kings,
In reverent awe profound.

3 Sleep, Holy Babe, while I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving Infant smile
Whichthere divinely plays.

4 Sleep, Holy Babe; ah, take Thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake
That Death alone shall close.

54

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid,
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant REDEEMER is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beast of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
MAKER and MONARCH and SAVIOUR of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

155

1 IN the ending of the year
Life and light to man appear;
And the Holy Babe is here,
De Virgine;
And the Holy Babe is here,
De Virgine Maria.

2 What in ancient days was slain,
This day calls to life again;
GOD is coming, GOD shall reign,
De Virgine;
GOD is coming, GOD shall reign,
De Virgine Maria.

3 From the desert grew the corn,
Sprang the lily from the thorn,
When the Infant King was born,
De Virgine;
When the Infant King was born,
De Virgine Maria.

4 On the straw He lays His head,
Hath a manger for His bed,
Thirsts and hungers and is fed,
De Virgine;
Thirsts and hungers and is fed,
De Virgine Maria.

5 Angel hosts His praises sing,
Three wise men their offerings bring,
Ox and ass adore the King,
De Virgine;
Ox and ass adore the King,
De Virgine Maria.

6 Wherefore let us all to-day,
Banish sorrow far away,
Singing and exulting aye,
Cum Virgine;
Singing and exulting aye,
Cum Virgine Maria.

156

1 GOOD King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen;
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even:

Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

2 "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou knowst it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and Monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

4 "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps good, my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5 In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

157

1 O'ER the hill and o'er the vale,
Come three Kings together,
Caring nought for snow and hail,
Cold, and wind, and weather;
Now on Persia's sandy plains,
Now where Tigris swells with rains,
They their camels tether;
Now through Syrian lands they go,
Now through Moab, faint and slow,
Now through Edom's heather.

2 O'er the hill and o'er the vale,
Each King bears a Present:
Wise men go a Child to hail,
Monarchs seek a peasant;
And a star in front proceeds,
Over rocks and rivers leads,
Shine with beams incessant.
Therefore onward, onward still!
Ford the stream and climb the hill:
Love makes all things pleasant.

3 He is GOD ye go to meet:
Therefore incense proffer.
He is King ye go to greet:
Gold is in your coffer.
Also Man, He comes to share
Every woe that man can bear.
Tempter, Railer, Scoffer:
Therefore now against the day,
In the grave where Him they lay,
Myrrh ye also offer.

Short Morning Prayers for Children.

As soon as you are awake say—

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Stand for a moment before you say your prayers and think of the great and holy GOD into whose presence you are now entering, then kneel down and say reverently—

LORD, have mercy upon me!
CHRIST, have mercy upon me!
LORD, have mercy upon me!

Our FATHER, &c.

Almighty GOD, Who has guarded me through the night past and brought me safely to another day, I thank Thee for all Thy goodness to me, teach me to love Thee with my whole heart, and to try to please Thee in all that I do this day, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Bless, O LORD, I beseech Thee, my dear (*name all for whom you ought to pray*), keep them from all evil and give them grace to love and serve Thee, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

Short form of Evening Prayers.

Stand and say—

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Kneel and say reverently—

O GOD, help me to remember whatever I have done amiss this day.

Then try and think if you have been disobedient, angry, rude, deceitful, selfish, unkind, or anything else you have done that is wrong, and confess each sin to GOD, *and say—*

O my GOD, I am truly sorry, and desire not to offend Thee any more. Forgive me all my sins for JESUS CHRIST'S sake. Amen.

O Almighty GOD, I commend unto Thy loving care and protection all for whom I ought to pray, my dear (*name them*). May Thy holy angels watch over us, and may we awake in the morning refreshed, and thankful to Thee for all Thy great goodness, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

Another form of Morning Prayer.

As soon as you are awake, say—

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

When you are dressed, say standing—

"I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the LORD sustained me. The LORD'S name be praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same."

Kneel down and recollect who you are, and who Almighty GOD is, and what you are going to do (to confess, to ask blessings, and to praise GOD), and how you should do it, humbly, reverently, earnestly. Then say—

LORD, have mercy upon me,
CHRIST, have mercy upon me,
LORD, have mercy upon me.

Our FATHER.

(*The Apostle's Creed may here be said.*)

O Almighty GOD, I praise Thee, and I thank Thee for having kept me during the night; keep me also during this day from all sin and harm. Grant that I may fear to offend Thee. Make me honest, pure, and careful to speak the truth. Teach me to honour my parents, and all whom Thou hast set over me. Bless them, and all I ought to love. And as Thou wert pleased to receive me and make me Thy child at my baptism, so guide me, I pray Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, that I may be

indeed Thy child in all things according to Thy will; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Amen.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. Amen.

And now, O LORD CHRIST, I firmly purpose to keep from sin, especially the sin of (*here mention your besetting sin*) into which I have so often fallen; and I most earnestly desire to be like Thee, meek, lowly, pure, patient, and loving. Help me, for Thy mercy's sake. Amen.

Another form of Evening Prayers.

Stand and say—

In the Name of the FATHER, &c.

Kneel down and say—

O LORD JESU, I beseech Thee, open my eyes that I may see wherein I have this day offended Thee.

Then ask yourself the following questions of self-examination.

Did I think of GOD when I awoke this morning, and have I remembered His nearness to me throughout the day?

Did I say my prayers thoughtfully and reverently?

Have I been dutiful to my parents and submissive to those placed over me?

Have I been kind and unselfish to my brothers and sisters and companions?

Have I been rude, angry, passionate, or sulky?

Have I had wrong thoughts, or spoken wrong words, or done anything I should not like my parents to know?

Then say—

O Saviour of the world, Who by Thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed me, save me and forgive me all my sins of this day past; and keep me from all sin for the time to come, for Thy mercies' sake. Amen.

"And now, LORD, what is my hope,
Truly my hope is even in Thee."

LORD, have mercy upon me,
CHRIST have mercy upon me,
LORD, have mercy upon me

Our FATHER, &c.

Look down, I beseech Thee, O LORD, upon this dwelling. Keep it from all evil. Let Thy holy angels dwell in it to preserve us in peace, and let Thy blessing be upon us for ever; through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

GOD bless all for whom I ought to pray (*name them*) this night and for evermore. Amen.

O most merciful GOD, I thank Thee for all the blessings which this day and through my whole life Thou hast bestowed upon me, a sinner. Praise and glory be to Thee from me,

and from all in heaven and earth, now and for evermore. Amen.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

As you lie down in bed say,

I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest, for it is Thou, LORD, only who makest me dwell in safety.

Prayers before and after Service.

Prayer to be said by all the children together when they have taken their places in Church :—

O LORD, we are now come into Thy House to worship Thee, and to be instructed in Thy Holy Word. Do Thou in all things direct and rule our hearts, that we may be reverent, attentive, and devout; and profit by what we shall be taught; through JESUS CHRIST, our LORD. Amen.

Prayer to be said silently when the Clergy and Choir have come into Church :—

Let Thy merciful ears, O LORD, be open to the prayers of Thy minister, that so, by Thy gracious and ready help, he may rightly instruct us in Thy Holy Word, and in the end attain unto everlasting salvation, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Prayer to be said silently before leaving Church after the blessing :—

O LORD, we thank Thee for the instruction which we have now received. Forgive what Thou hast seen amiss in us, and grant that what we have heard we may remember, and what we remember we may try to do, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Grace before Meals.

Bless, O LORD, these good things to our use and make us truly thankful, through JESUS CHRIST, our LORD. Amen.

Grace after Meals.

For these and all His gifts to us, GOD's holy Name be praised. Amen.

Confirmation.

A prayer to be said daily whilst preparing for Confirmation.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who hast sent the Holy Spirit into the world to strengthen us, to comfort us, and to lead us into all truth, I pray Thee to help me so to prepare and make ready my soul to receive the grace of confirmation, that I may come with true faith and

penitent heart unto that holy mystery, and obtain the fulness of those gifts which will enable me to resist all evil here, and follow Thy footsteps in lowliness of heart, and obtain in the end everlasting happiness, where Thou livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

Ejaculations.

"Resist the devil, and he shall flee from you."

In times of temptation, say to yourselves some short sentence from the Holy Bible.

For instance :—

If you feel angry, say—"Peace, be still."

If proud or conceited—"Walk humbly with thy God."

If bad thoughts come into your mind—"Blessed are the pure in heart."

If tempted to be disobedient or disrespectful —"Honour thy father and mother."

If tempted to neglect your prayers or absent yourselves from church—"I must be about my Father's business."

If tempted to be selfish or unkind—"Even Christ pleased not Himself."

If tempted when alone—"Thou, God, seest me."

If you feel that you have done wrong, say instantly—"Lord, have mercy upon me, and help me not to sin again."

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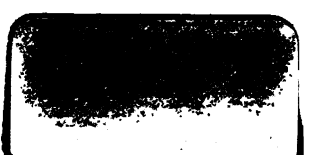

The Children's Service Book

Edited by
M. Woodward M.A.